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REPLY TO DORA SHAW.

WESTMINSTER PALACE, LONDON, AUG. 29, 1864.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THERE comes no change upon my heart,
Though many a one may cross my brow,
The hopes I nursed ere life grew dark,
Those very hopes I cherish now!

Fashion and Ease in vain may smile,
Or Wealth his glittering hoard bestow,
Or Love strew flowers with sweeter wile,
Their charms are bright but all too low.

What though I frequent Folly's Fair,
Where hands and hearts are often sold?
What if my smile be the lightest there?
When nearly viewed 'tis something cold.

Ambition! I have sought thy shrine,
And at thy altar kneel I yet;
For lofty thought and high design
In recreant heart were never met.

My woman's spirit owns the sway,
Nor writhes beneath the binding chain,
Nor falters on the toilsome way,
With truant thought and pining, vain!

The fealty vowed in early youth,
And kept through all my weary lot,
I pledge again in Woman's Truth;
I am no changeling—doubt me not!

A. I. MENKEN.

BILLY O'NEIL—IRISH COMEDIAN AND VOCALIST. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

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THE PRIDE OF THE ARENA.

A TALE OF TOWN AND COUNTRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "BLACK BAND,"
And other Romances.

CHAPTER THE FIFTH.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

"G'WINE to York, Jack?" inquired Squire Grimes, as the farmer entered the Eagle Tavern, some few days after the forcible abduction of the "Pride of the Arena" from the mansion of her hospitable entertainer, "see mitety sights thar, I tell you, only don't let 'em take you in," and the respected village dignitary poured out his second morning libation.

"I think I can take care of myself, squire," replied Mr. John Bird.

"G'wine alone, Jack?" again inquired the astute magistrate.

"I reckon as much," returned the farmer, as he arranged his sparse baggage to await the coming of the annuated portmanteau and venerable saddle bag.

"Now, du tell!" ejaculated the squire, in evident amazement that his friend should voluntarily incur the perils of the metropolis unaccompanied by a guide. "Know folks in York, the same as I did?"

Long Jack shook his head in the negative while indulging in a drink.

"Don't blame yur, Jack," continued the magistrate, "all g'wine—hoss, woman, funny feller, all g'wine in a row, God only knows where. Strange people, them show folks—mitety cute but dreadful unsartin, that's it."

Mr. Bird heaved a sigh, for of a verity he felt lonely since the departure, not only of the fair equestrienne, but of her masculine attendant, who had deserted him at the very hour when he most needed advice and consolation; for Mr. Joe Jollie vanished from the village on the same day with that of Celestine's abduction without giving the faintest clue either as to the reason for his departure or the direction of his destination. Even Dr. Whitefield remained in ignorance of these particulars, for the clown, awe-stricken at the wonders of that eventful evening, resolutely refused longer to partake of the magician's hospitality, particularly as the sole tie binding him to the locality had been summarily severed by the loss of his enchantress.

"Wonderful mystery, Jack," quoth Squire Grimes, "that toting off of the gal, wa'nt it? Hoss all right, eh? mitety putty cretur."

Long Jack would at any other time have been tempted to smile at the affectionate regard of his legal friend for Bucephalus, of whom accident had rendered the farmer a temporary custodian, but at this moment mention of the animal awakened a tinge of regret at being forced to leave behind him living mementoes of the strange people's temporary residence, for Jack had assumed sincere charge over both the black charger and the little pet poodle, the favorites of the circus syren. Indeed, a tear glistened in his eye, for Bucephalus had grown to recognize him as a master, and with equine sagacity acknowledged by docility and obedience, fervent gratitude for the kindliness of his treatment. As for the little poodle, spiteful and uncourteous as he appeared to other folks, the disconsolate beast had taken to the farmer with every demonstration of affectionate delight, so much so that it was with sincere reluctance that Long Jack had committed his charge to the tender mercies of Dr. Whitefield's colored domestic, Aunt Milly.

"Couldn't want to steal," again interposed Squire Grimes, musingly, "didn't take anything but the gal; wonder what they wanted to du to her? Lord bless yur, Jack, how I'd like to try them fellers."

The village magistrate would, doubtless, have dealt summary and vindictive punishment upon the violators of the physician's premises, and was only debarred from executing revengeful justice from a couple of weighty considerations; the escape of the criminals and a want of knowledge as to what crime they had committed.

"It wa'nt 'xactly burglary, Jack," quoth the squire meditatively, "for toting off wimmin ain't stealing property, 'specially when we dun't know who they belong tu. 'Twan't murder, 'cause nobody's kilt, as I, as crowner, knows on; twa'nt furnicashun, 'cause no tellin' but what all hands were married; 'twan't bigamy, 'cause—"

The sagacious justice paused at this point in his criminal catalogue, which embraced every heinous offence which had hitherto been presented to his official investigation, and stared vacantly as if to catch a floating idea, when he suddenly resumed with emphasis, "I got it, Jack," and he slapped his thigh vehemently; "it's a clear case; it's 'salt and battry with obtainin' wimmin on false pretences!"

"To be sure it is," remarked the farmer, upon whom this legal disquisition fell with overwhelming conviction, "what would be done to them?"

"Can't 'xactly say, without lookin' at the law," replied the magistrate, with due gravity, "but I rather think it would be State prison for life, hard labor, without benefit of the clergy—that's it."

From the hour of making the acquaintance of the circus people, Long Jack Bird entered upon a new career of life. After conversing for the first time with the fair equestrienne, and each successive interview settled his secret determination, he resolved to cultivate those natural abilities which he had previously neglected. Fascinated by the young woman's language and easy demeanor, proud of the esteem and confidence reposed in him, he aspired, should it prove possible for one in his position, to win her love and affection. Instinctively jealous, yet confiding, the farmer had watched her intimacy with the jester with more than common scrutiny, and then with compassionate magnanimity, regarded Joe Jollie in the light of an honorable rival, despite whom Jack resolved to woo the syren with a fair and reputable emulation as to devotion and merit.

But when John Bird came to a better knowledge of the ex-clown's character and attainments, and gleaned from him casual incidents as to his personal history, insignificant, it is true, to those tutored in the arts of society, he at once perceived that with all his self-vaunted assurance he was but a neophyte in social mysteries. Notwithstanding his most arrogant pretensions, the farmer, although a man of repute among his neighbors, and almost a leader among young men of his class, perceived his inferiority in an individual capacity when compared with the impressions created by the jester, divested from the prejudices consequent to the clown's professional calling. A frank and rational being, John argued within himself as to the cause of his rival's superiority, and his native good sense afforded him a key to the perplexity bewildering him. Joe Jollie, clad in motley, was a far different being from Mr. Jollie habited in broadcloth, while Long Jack in any suit—citizen, farmer and individual—confounded himself in one person. In laying aside the garb, which, like unto that of Joseph's coat, had been a creation from many colors, the ex-jester appeared thoroughly ornamented with gentlemanly attainments. Indeed, when he had become casually known to the magnates of our locality, he was voted by each respectively to be a young man of genius, erudition, and accomplishments. So said our village lawyer, whose verdict was confirmed by the judgment of Squire Grimes. In like manner spoke the dominie of our only church, who, in the fullness of a pastoral affection for so valuable a sheep outside the fold, offered up prayers for the permanent conversion of Mr. Jollie from the errors of sawdust playing and other irreligious temptations. But when Dr. Whitefield, than whom the farmer could recognise no higher authority on any subject, sublunary or trans-celestial, deliberately commended the ex-clown as a model for his imitation, the spirit of Long Jack drooped within him for the moment, for an opinion from such a source aggravated the trial of his unavowed aspiration, and threw a gloom over the speculations of an ideal future. But Jack Bird was a man of indomitable courage, firmly believing that no faint heart ever won fair lady, so he continued to worship Celestine with an ardor and devotion worthy of a belted knight in the palmiest days of chivalry.

Jack Bird commenced his love labor by a practical display of attention to equine matters, whereby Bucephalus, transferred to the farmer's stables, profited to such a degree that in sleekness and condition the black charger presented a strange contrast to his prior indifferent state of living. Not a daily meal was forgotten to the fair one's favorite; not a speck of dirt or mire was allowed to contaminate his glossy flanks; not a blade of coveted clover was denied his dainty appetite, while the pure waters of a distant spring were suffered to be polluted for no meaner purposes. To such a degree were the assiduities of John heaped upon the grateful quadruped, that had the animal been sole adjudicator of his mistress' destiny, the farmer would have distanced all competitors. But then, a stray notion came into Mr. Bird's head that the equestrienne stood in greater need of a friend and protector than of a groom, and however delicate may be regarded this method of courtship, it was at the best an indirect and hazardous way of reaching the heart.

"Vainly the farmer, as Celestine's convalescence permitted her reception of visits, habited himself in the full glory of his Sunday apparel; vainly the village tailor, astonished at the mania of Mr. Bird for new costumery, reproduced extravagant caricatures of prevalent fashions; vainly did Long Jack display himself before his inamorata, resplendent with family jewelry, and redolent with domestic scents and essences; our unhappy cavalier, despite pertinacious endeavors and successive failures to effect a transformation of person excelling that accomplished by the ex-clown, discovered to his sore discontent that the remedy to his malady must be applied internally, for, clothed in any garb, with his present habits and manners, Long Jack Bird would continue to be a farmer, and nothing else, while his more fortunate rival assumed distinctive characters at will. In this dilemma, the resolute farmer hit upon the only expedient to extricate himself from the embarrassment of inequality of intellectual comparison, by placing himself beneath the tutilage of some competent and experienced preceptor, with a view of furbishing up a neglected education. To apply to Dr. Whitefield, who had oftentime urged upon his visitor the advantages of literary culture, would inevitably place him in a humiliating acknowledgment of repentance. To employ the services of the common schoolmaster, at an age when he had presumptively exhausted that main stock in trade, would expose him to the ridicule of the troop of flaxen-headed urchins composing the rising generation of the district. In view of these obstacles to a successful pursuit after knowledge, Mr. Bird still persevered in his praiseworthy resolve, when suddenly he recollected that on the outskirts of the village there dwelt a singular character, one whose origin and habits had been a source of wonder to the mass of denizens—a recluse, who had held himself aloof from friends and neighbors, and whose sole contentment was alleged to consist in the perusal of erudite and musty volumes. Jack was as familiar as anyone with the popular legend of this man's history, that he had been a profound scholar, who, crossed in love, had retired to our wilderness, hermit-like, to seek consolation amid the wilds of nature, where he dwelt, with no other companions than books, dogs and a gun.

Smarting under some fancied evidence of Celestine's preference for the clown, John Bird started boldly on a pilgrimage to the shrine of the hermit, where he sought to imbibe of the waters of corrective knowledge, and after scrambling among the tortuous by-paths and scaling rocky declivities of the hillside, attained the spot whereon the recluse had erected a species of rustic cottage, encircled with wild vines and specimens of forest foliage. When the farmer reached the lonely cabin, the object of his mission recurred to him so strange and unreasonable, that he was almost tempted to retrace his steps, when the voice of him he sought arrested his return.

"Good morrow, Master Bird," quoth the hermit of the cliff, "by what hazard do I find you stumbling among the landmarks of my domain?"

There was a good humor and quaintness in the manner and style of this address which at once dissolved all the farmer's gloomy anticipations. Consequently, without further ado, he unbosomed himself, as far as he deemed expedient, to the solitary, who, far from taking offence at the invasion of his domains, received his visitor with marked respect and courtesy. Neither had Jack misapprehended the character of the recluse's attainments, for he had not conversed with him many minutes before he discovered in the reputed misanthrope a person of extensive learning and experience.

"You come to a conclusion, then, Mr. Bird," said the recluse, as he laid aside a volume which he had been previously perusing, "that you have neglected opportunities for the gaining of solid power, and I agree with you entirely, although it is a common error with those who know not the value of real learning, and yet is very easy to be remedied."

"And yet," said the farmer, abruptly, "learning don't seem to have made you happy—at least, you can't be happy here all alone."

"All alone, Mr. Bird?" replied the hermit, inviting the farmer to accompany him within his cottage. "Here, sir, I have the greatest and best of friends, whom I can summon to my table at a moment's notice. Their name is legion."

The hermit led the way to an inner apartment, which contained simply a rude table, an oaken chair, and rough couch, as it's ordinary furniture. But on every side of the chamber, from the ceiling to the floor, were shelves, laden with books of divers dimensions and qualities, works written in various languages, and at various times, in such formidable quantities that poor Jack Bird glanced at them in stupid amazement.

"All alone?" repeated the recluse, as he pointed out the respective volumes—"here I have the society of all men who have gone before me; yes, the greatest and the best, and as I choose I discourse with kings, princes, philosophers and statesmen. Can a man be lonely with such a host of friends? And if you are wise, Master Bird, despise other company, vain and frivolous mortals of the mere present, who sweat and toil for fleeting happiness, and live, like me, with the past to earn an enduring future."

"And there is still another source of happiness," resumed the literary hermit, "to one who is truly learned, and that is to find one unto whom he can impart a portion of that treasure, which, miser-like, he hoards up for his own use."

Guided by the instructions of the recluse, who seemed to appreciate and encourage the eager desire of the farmer to master the intricacies of knowledge, Jack Bird, within a very short time, became so apt a proficient in study, that his progress became remarked as well by the convalescent equestrienne as by her male companion, who were at a loss to account for this manifest change in his tastes and habits. Neither did his transformation from ignorant boorishness to a palpable affectation of genteel manners escape observation from his former companions, especially Squire Grimes and mine host of the Eagle, whose society he comparatively deserted, the more satisfactorily to prosecute his course of training beneath the tutelage of his hillside preceptor, who, comprehending the bent of Long Jack's humor, and dexterously worming out the cause for his sudden enthusiasm, contrived to direct his energies to an end the more suitable to compass his ambitious aspirations. By degrees he allured the farmer from one branch of polite literature to another, until finally he inducted his pupil into a wide range of useful knowledge.

As the dormant powers of the farmer's intellectuality were re-awakened by his zealous application to study, it failed not to augment proportionately the admiration in which he held the fair idol of his heart, which had been the indirect cause of his scholastic rejuvenation. But as consciousness of his increasing worthiness grew upon him, and as he felt himself re-fashioned to a capable manhood beneath the tuition of the eccentric recluse, his adoration partook of a more bashful, yet more ardent tone of expression. Sojourning during the earlier portions of the night at the hillside, the farmer's homeward journey always led him by the residence of the skilful physician who entertained the object of his affection, and there would the love-smitten swain loiter for hours, watching with chivalric fantasy each sound which emerged from the house of his divinity, in the faint hope that his invisible presence would infuse grateful impressions upon the spirit of her dreams. In the witching hours of night, he maintained a ceaseless vigil, hovering around the window of the sleeping fair one's chamber, noting each passing flicker of the invalid's night-lamp, and tendering fervent prayers for her resuscitation to health, strength, and beauty.

It was upon one of these meditative rounds of self-imposed duty that Jack Bird, toward the midnight hour, suddenly found himself confronted by a person evidently engaged in spying out the approaches to the equestrienne's chamber, for he had before that time remarked the shadow of an intruder flitting between the moonlight and the garden wall. Nerved by curiosity to discover the object of this untimely visitor, whom at a first thought he conceived to be the ex-jester, the farmer watched the figure as it moved from place to place, clambering over impediments and scrutinizing door and window fastenings, until, by an unlucky mishap, the two sentries were brought face to face.

"Good evening, Mr. Jollie," remarked Jack Bird, sarcastically. "It is rather early, or rather too late for a moonlight stroll, don't you think so?"

"What's that to you?" muttered the other, in a gruff voice, which at once convinced the querist that he had been mistaken as to the person.

"May I ask why you are prowling about these premises?" quoth the farmer, in a defiant tone, as he observed his error and grew suspicious of the intruder's movements, for he remarked him as a perfect stranger.

"That's my business," sharply returned the interloper, endeavoring to move toward the shadow thrown upon the ground by the mansion wall.

"Not so fast, my friend," interposed Jack, as he quickly advanced and endeavored to seize the stranger, in order to establish his identity.

"One step further, and you are a dead man!" menaced the intruder, in a sharp tone of voice, while at the same instant the barrel of a pistol gleamed in the moonlight, as its lock clicked ominously.

The farmer stood motionless, not that he experienced personal fear, but at that moment he caught a full view of the stranger's countenance, which appeared to him familiar, although he was at a momentary loss to remember where he had seen it.

"Damn you for a meddling hound!" muttered the unknown, as he retreated backward toward the main roadway. "If you'd been that jolly joker, you would not have squeaked a second time," and as he spoke in this manner, the interloper, perceiving his escape clear, vanished almost instantly amid the dense underwood surrounding Dr. W[illegible]ld's residence, while Jack Bird gazed after him in stupid abstraction.

"I know that man," murmured the farmer, cudgelling his memory; "I've seen him before. Yes, yes, it is him," he added, with excitement; "the very fellow whose ugly countenance startled Celestine's horse."

Filled with this discovery, Jack Bird, on the morrow, sought to communicate it privately to the convalescent, who accorded him an interview amid the gardens and flowering shrubbery of her temporary sojourn. But no sooner had the farmer disclosed the incidents of the mysterious meeting, than she burst forth in a violent fit of heart-rending anguish.

"He again, again, and again!" murmured the sorrowing lady, tears gushing from her eyes, and her voice laden with sobs and sighs. "Is there no place to hide myself, no asylum for refuge against his torments?"

"Calm yourself, madam," said the farmer, who was pained at heart to observe the fragile creature's anguish, "I may have been mistaken."

"Oh, no, my kind friend, you were not," said the lady, gratefully, "for I saw him on that horrid night, and have seen him since beneath my windows," and her moans stifled utterance of further words.

As the farmer gazed upon the animated picture of despondency before him, he almost upbraided himself with having been the harbinger of unwelcome tidings, for the sight of Celestine in tears harrowed his very soul; but then, at the same time, the affectionate address of the lady in styling him her kind friend, renewed the interest he had endeavored to inspire in his own behalf.

"Who is this man?" somewhat abruptly inquired Long Jack, perplexed at the significance attached to his presence, "whose very sight seems to overwhelm you with incertitude and dread?"

As the farmer spoke, the young woman timidly glanced her eyes around her, as if expecting the apparition of her tormentor at every instant; then nestling as near her protector as good breeding permitted, she addressed Jack Bird in low and hesitating accents.

"You, my dear sir, who have been so kind to me, shall know the truth, the secret of my wretchedness," and at this point her voice faltered, as if unwilling to betray the cause of her misery to one who, despite his numerous attentions, was little better than a stranger, but receiving courage as she turned her eyes upon the frank and manly countenance of the farmer, she muttered abruptly: "that man, who dogs my steps, driving me to insanity, is my husband!"

"Your husband!" ejaculated Long Jack, in wonderment, for the words fell upon him as a thunder clap, dissipating all hopes and anticipations for the future, which he had so sanguinely cherished.

"Yes, that is the man on whom I bestowed the treasures of a loving heart," resumed the lady, with reproachful emphasis, "whom I idolized as the perfection of manliness, but who, alas, betrayed my weakness, sullied my honor, and disgraced me with a felon's touch."

"Speak no more of him," interposed the farmer, feelingly, "leave him to his own ways."

"Would that I could do so," returned Celestine, "but he is not content with breaking of my heart, with murder of my peace, he follows me with unrelenting zeal until he has brought me to this wretched pass."

"How long have you been married?" inquired Jack, earnestly.

"Some two years back," replied the fair equestrienne, sadly, "and if it would not tire you, I will relate the story of my misfortunes."

"Tire me," quoth the farmer, with ill-disguised wonderment, "on the contrary, believe me that in nothing could I feel a greater interest."

"Well, then, my kind friend," commenced the lady, after a few moment's pause, during which she sought to stifle the emotions suggested by the task of recalling reminiscences of the past, "you must know that from my youngest days, from my earliest girlhood, I was trained among strolling players—people who see too much of the dark side of life, and yet learn too little from adversity. My father was a travelling mountebank, and my mother had been a species of wandering actress, but both bestowed upon me all the care which could be devoted to an only child, brought up amid such precarious circumstances. But I was young and happy; I loved to wander from place to place, to see new scenes and faces, and I grew up in fulness of contentment until that sad day when my mother died. I was but ten years old when that accident occurred, for she died in consequence of some mishap in stage machinery, but to my dying day I will remember the sad spectacle of her death-bed. She called me to her side and bestowed upon me all her parent's wealth, a mother's blessing."

"After this my father [illegible] a tear as a tribute to her memory, the lady, "grew reckless and dissipated, frequenting taverns and drinking shops, and forfeited situation after situation, until he sunk so low as to be the groom of a travelling circus. But I had no reason to complain of my own condition, for he was always kind and affectionate to me even in his drunken humors, but then I, as I grew older, could not bear to hear the insults and reproaches heaped upon him, and then I resolved to work hard that I in turn might earn money to support both myself and him. The circus people were fond of me, for they called me handsome and dressed me as a fairy, and taught me to dance, sing and act. It was then that I became fascinated with the glare and *eclat* of a public life, and I aspired to a chief place among the greater stars of our profession. To this end I worked and toiled, gradually ascending towards the coveted eminence, encouraged and praised for display of precocious talents, until by some accidental good fortune my father summoned me to go to some fashionable boarding school, there to be instructed in useful learning, which I wondered at, for he had now grown a confirmed toper, dependent on my wages?"

"Did you not like to be at school?" inquired the farmer, abstractedly.

"For a time I did, for it was a relief from the cares and struggles of my arduous mode of life, and as I was fond of novelty and well knew the value of literary merit, I toiled with such excessive zeal as to attain the highest honors. But my triumph cost me my peace and quietude even in that solitary abode. Envious companions taunted me with my origin, called me a drunkard's daughter, and I turned my back upon the grovelling horde to rejoin my old companions, where at least I could command respect."

"Most wisely," interposed the farmer, "but how came you to be married?"

"Hear me patiently," resumed the fair equestrienne, "and you will hear the tail of my woe. At length I attained the summit of my ambition, and was acknowledged the 'Pride of the Arena.' It was a vast and dazzling triumph for one of my years, and suitors came from every side to press their claims and win my hand. Thanks to the precepts of my poor dead mother, I had learned the dangers threatening female honor in our exposed public life, and had resolved to apply most stringent tests before I yielded to any suitor's protestations, and the very care I took ensured my sad disaster, for after rejecting a score of better men, I was induced to accept a prodigate and villain."

"Could you not learn his character before you married him?"

"Oh, no, demand of me to follow the changing hues of the chame leon," quoth Celestine, sadly, "and you ask me to detect the subtleties of my husband's character. Young, handsome, a natural gentleman born to wealth and highly educated, no female could resist the temptation of his tongue, much less one who desired a guardian, protector and companion. Of all the host of admirers, he was the most submissive, attentive and accomplished; but alas! when we were wedded, he proved the most vindictive, insatiable and unscrupulous. Before the end of our honeymoon, I found him a discarded prodigal; in six months he squandered all my resources in an uncurbed career of gaming, and at the end of the year he was hunted to my arms by the officers of the law, a proscribed, convicted felon. Then thought I to escape his further presence, and mourned him as one, though living, yet dead, and lo! he re-appears as from the grave, rank with prison taint, to claim a wretched wife."

"His name?" inquired the farmer, as she closed her simple story.

"I have sworn that it never shall pass these lips," said the lady, firmly, "be his errors and his crimes of the deepest hue, it ill becomes a wife to proclaim the author of them."

Long Jack parted with the lady in sadness, for he now perceived that he had built castles in the air. Nevertheless, his affection for the unfortunate equestrienne in no way wavered, for he considered her as a child of misfortune placed under his supervision by an act of Providence. Convinced of this chivalric idea, the farmer cheerfully performed his accustomed vigil, when, upon the night of her forcible abduction, he was surprised at finding a carriage drawn up before the unfrequented lawn in front of Dr. Whitefield's residence. Suspicious that some foul play was about to be perpetrated, although he was at a loss to conceive in what respect, Jack Bird tranquilly watched every proceeding, until hearing the cries of the lady forcibly carried away in the arms of a couple of strapping fellows, he rushed unwisely to the rescue. Almost simultaneously he was felled to the earth by a dastardly blow, which stretched him unconsciously on the green sward. Yet among the crowd of ruffians there was one whose face the farmer recognized, and which he could identify among a thousand; it was that of Celestine's husband, whom Jack Bird had furthermore discovered to be the identical individual presumed to have inveigled away Kate Eastman. Convinced of his double treason, the honest farmer swore a terrible oath to follow this man to the brink of perdition.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1864.

REMOVAL.

THE Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is removed from No. 29 Ann street to No. 22 Spruce street, at which place we shall be happy to see our friends hereafter.

To Correspondents.

THOMAS R. KENNEY, U. S. S. Saratoga.—Your last dollar came all right, as did your previous one. We have been sending your paper to Doboy Sound, Geo., as you requested. When your boat changes her base, you must let us know it so we can change your address. We will send it now to Port Royal until further orders.

F. A. HENDERSON, Sparta, C. W.—Your subscription holds good for seventeen months, and expires with No. 24 of Vol. 13. The reason why we charge Canada subscriber $1 a year postage is, because every paper going to Canada has to be prepaid every week, and the postage is two cents each week.

R. H. W., Clinton, Ill.—We can send you all of the first eight numbers of Vol. 13, except No. 2. 2. There is a small book on boxing by Owen Swift, which costs 13 cents. 3. One dollar and eighty cents more will complete your subscription for the present volume.

READER, Buffalo.—Wm. H. bets H. H. that Jem Mace was born within five miles of Norwich City, England. Please decide?".... He was born at Beeston, near Swaffham, which is in the county of Norfolk, but how far distant from Norwich perhaps some of our correspondents can inform us.

HIDDEN HAND, Louisville.—Your letter came to hand too late for last week's CLIPPER, and the items were too old for the present issue. If you write on Thursday your letters will always reach us in time.

MARY, Alexandria.—Take cowhage ¼ drachm, tin filings very fine 4 drachm make into four or six balls, according to the size you like. One daily and a few hours afterwards a purge of the following salts or stock.

J. W., Trenton.—"There are four playing the game Help Your Neighbor. Can the first one, or No. 1, help No. 3 or No. 4, or can he only help No. 2?".....He can only help the player next him, who is No. 2.

KINCARDINE, C. W.—There is no record of the best time at the distance you mention, nor have we any of the distance cleared in the jumps you name.

JOHNNY, Niagara, C. W.—"Was there or was there not a foul blow struck in the Heenan and Sayers fight at Farnborough?"..... There was not.

ORDNANCE CLERK, Atlanta, Ga.—There are but few really good minstrels disengaged at present in this city. An advertisement might secure you a company.

RIP VAN WINKLE.—We regret that you should have been led astray. We had previously given the articles of agreement, which covered every ground.

MRS. B., Nashville.—Rouge is adulterated with a poisonous preparation of mercury and sulphur. Pearl White is a preparation of bismuth, and both are injurious to the skin.

YOUNG MAN.—Begin as a super, and work your way up. If you have talent, you will have abundant opportunity for its development.

A. W. S., Detroit.—Your letter dated the 10th, bears the Detroit postmark of the 12th, and did not reach us until the 14th, too late to be of use.

BILLIARDS.—Such a question cannot be calculated on an arithmetical basis; but it appears to us that thirty points would be about a square thing.

G. H., Calrois.—There is a melo-drama called "The Courier of Lyons." Mr. Charles Kean, to the best of our knowledge, never appeared in it.

G. S., Philadelphia.—A notice of the death of Mr. Eberle appeared in last week's CLIPPER. Reminiscences just received; for which, thanks; will appear in our next.

CONSTANT READER, Philadelphia.—There was no truth in it; the whole thing was a fraud gotten up by some needy penny-a-liner.

BATH.—Rensel Co.—Morrissey won the fight with Sullivan owing to the latter failing to respond to the call of time, he being engaged in an outside dispute with some friends of Morrissey.

BOCTELLE, Indianapolis, Ind.—1. Mr. Barras is the lady's husband. 2. Miss C. was born Nov., 1814.

CHARLES PARKER.—The letter was sent at the time you wrote for it.

DAN. SHELLEY, Milwaukee.—The advertisement will cost you three dollars for two insertions.

FRED. HOWARD, Nashville.—You will find in our advertising columns a party who offers to furnish tights, etc., for professionals.

L. G., Cincinnati.—There are two persons of that name, one is agent for a circus company, and the other is in this city.

FRIEND.—We are not posted as to Miss Avonia Jones' future movements.

A. GUILLAMIER, Providence.—A capital thing, truly, as it has no should *like* to give it, but "the clergy forbid" that slide."

CHALLENGER, Dallas.—We have heard of no fatal results from its use in this vicinity; but we do not consider it at all healthy.

INQUIRER.—Coburn and Mace's match is not for the championship, or the champion belt of England.

AN OLD READER.—We can furnish you with all the back numbers of the present Vol., except Nos. 2, 12 and 13, for six cents each.

ROB ROY.—Mr. Neafie never to our knowledge attempted the the part of Bob Brierly and failed.

DULCIMER PIPES, Nashville.—1. They are considered good stars. 2. Emma was born June 18, 1843, and Ada Sept. 18, 1845.

H. B., Portland.—We may adopt your suggestion at some future time, but not at present.

MANHATTAN, South Boston.—We have already published it It was written by Alfred Tennyson.

G. KANSAS, Philadelphia.—We believe there is such a machine, but we do not know who has it for sale.

A. L. B., East Taunton, Mass.—Coburn and Mace are to fight on the 4th of October.

F. B. S., Brooklyn.—If you have not the suit led, you can play any card you please.

MEDICA.—Rub the meerschaum gently and regularly with a piece of black crape, and polish with olver oil and cotton wool.

EDWARD FLAHERTY, Norfolk, Va.—Your subscription expired with No. 23, last week's paper.

JOHN CONLEY, Providence.—Repeat the challenge—we have miss'd the one sent.

C. F. B., Wheeling, W. Va.—If he meant gold, he should have so specified. You win the bet.

BALTO.—The dealer must pay A double for a natural on both draws.

CRIBBAGE.—D cannot claim the game, but he can peg A back the one point, and score it himself.

VAL DENZER, Poughkeepsie.—D loses, as he should have stated his proviso before W put his money up.

MASTER W. S. PARKER, Washington.—Not a copy of the CLIPPER of July 2d and 9th, in the office.

P. H. S., Rochester.—He has not.

J. E. B., Lynn, Mass.—We will describe it at some future time.

MIGLO.—We "acknowledge the corn," and "cry you mercy."

J. H. N., Boston.—Will send it to you for $10.

J. E. C.—Probably some of our advertisers can accommodate you.

A. W. S., Detroit.—Your letter arrived too late to be made use of.

OPERATOR.—We have no authentic record of the best jumping.

J. N. G., Boston.—Reached us one day too late.

J. H. R., Rochester.—Have sent you the missing paper.

JUPITER TONANS.—Thank you; will use it next week.

THE LATE CHAMPIONSHIP BILLIARD MATCH.

As will be seen by a report in another column, the fourth match in the modern series of championship matches has been won and lost, and Dudley Kavanagh, of this city, still retains the exalted position. His late competitor, Mr. Philip Tieman, of Cincinnati, is undoubtedly a first class billiard player, but his nerves are too easily affected to play for money before a large audience, in our opinion; hence his defeat on the two occasions he has attempted to wrest the sceptre from Kavanagh, particularly on the last. On the other hand, Kavanagh is a veteran, and having had experience in the New York schools, and with the most doughty opponents is hard to be beat either in nerve or play. Goldthwaite, so far, has been the toughest opponent he has had, and the meteor, as will be seen elsewhere, intends having another shot at him. Should he fail, Kavanagh will prove successful through his three years probation, we think, unless the ironnerved Foley throws down the gauntlet. The match on the 15th, so far as the assemblage, arrangements, appointments, etc., were concerned, could not be excelled; but the play, even by the victor, was only indifferently good. In proof, look at the score, and deducting the big counts of over a hundred, the average is very bad, noughts and small figures preponderating. Really extraordinary shots were also few and far between; and altogether the game was decidedly slow. We hope those in the future will be of a superior character.

DETECTIVES.—Some of the incidents in the life of a London Detective have just been made up into book form, and published by Dick & Fitzgerald, of this city. It is a readable narrative, and only costs 50 cents.

A LOT OF GOOD PIGEONS can be had by addressing Captain George Atwood, Stapleton, Staten Island.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP—JOE WORMALD AND MARSDEN.—We have again to acknowledge £5 a side for this match. The next deposit of £5 a side is to be made at Bob Travers' Sun and Thirteen Cantons, Castle-street, Leicester-square, on Thursday, Sept. 8. In answer to numerous inquiries, we have to state that the Champion's Belt is in now in our possession.—*Bell's Life.*

COBURN AND MACE'S MATCH.

BEYOND the addition of another deposit to the battle money in this match, nothing fresh has transpired. By next week, probably, or at farthest, the week following, we may have a letter from our special reporter, who is now, no doubt, at Mace or Coburn's training quarters. The lastest London papers have but little to say about the match, and this little we give below:—

COBURN AND MACE.

This great match progresses very satisfactorily, and reports from headquarters represent both men to be doing strong work, and well up in condition. They made a further deposit of £50 a side this week at Billy Shaw's, and are to stake a further sum of £50 a side on Tuesday week, at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho. Joe Coburn writes us word that his colors are now published, and may be had either at Nat Langham's, Mitre, Upper St. Martin's-lane; or at Mr. Walsh's, 99 Whitechapel, Liverpool, on the usual terms. Coburn thus describes his colors: "The ground work is of rich emerald green, while the borders are red, white, and blue, with the 'stars brightly shining' in blue on that of the white. In the centre is the 'Irish standard,' worked in beautiful and harmonious coloring, under which, in similar elegant characters, the American shield is emblazoned, while in each corner Ireland's shamrock is appropriately introduced."—*Bell's Life*, Sept. 3.

JEM MACE AND JOE COBURN FOR £1,000.

This great match is progressing favorably, inasmuch as another £50 a side has been staked this week, although the money was not forthcoming on Tuesday last at the so-called "deposit" at W. Shaw's, the Queen's Head, Windmill street, Haymarket. Both men are in thorough good health, and have gone into strict training for the contest—Jem Mace is at Newmarket with his old pal, Alf. Milner, doing a vast amount of work at his best pace; while Coburn is still in Ireland with Cusick, in the neighborhood of Limerick. As we announced some little time back would be the case, Coburn's colors are issued, and can be obtained on payment of a sovereign at Ould Nat Langham's, the Mitre, St. Martin's lane. The next deposit of £50 a side, has to be put down at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho, on Tuesday, September 20th, when £400 a side will have been staked.—*Sporting Life.*

THE GREAT IRISH-AMERICAN FIGHT.

Bets Offered.

We have received the following communication from a gentleman who has given proof that he means business, by staking $500 in our hands to be wagered on the different events mentioned in his letter. If any of the backers of the British ex-champion find the terms suit, they know where they can be accommodated:

COBURN VS. MACE.

NEW YORK, No. 18 GRAND STREET, Sept. 19th, 1864.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER—*Sir:* I have the honor to respectfully offer to make the following bets in the coming fight between Joe Coburn of America and Jim Mace of England, viz.: I will bet

Fifty dollars that Coburn wins the first blood;
Fifty dollars that Coburn wins the first knock down;
Fifty dollars that Coburn wins the first fall;
Fifty dollars that Coburn wins the fight;
One hundred dollars that the fight will last thirty minutes;
One hundred dollars that the fight will last forty minutes;
One hundred dollars that the fight will last fifty minutes;

all bets to be taken together and each bet to be won or lost separately by itself, and Frank Queen to be final stakeholder in this affair—the decision of the referee to be final in the above bets. As in earnest of my intention I herewith enclose five hundred dollars, which shall remain in your hands until the 1st day of October, 1864, for any of Mace's friends to cover should they feel so inclined. If for one man only hope that the men will get fair play, and may the best man win. I will be fully satisfied with the decision of the referee, whoever he may be, and Mr. Queen will please deliver up the bets in accordance with the same. Hoping my offer will be accepted by Mace's friends, without delay, I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CAPTAIN JOHN FLYNN.

HEAVY ON SPORT.—The chaps at the other side of the world must be a happy people, so long as they have plenty of amusement. They do not seem to be particular about the character of their recreations; the latest news from Australia informs us that a couple of the Melbourne managers have been treating with the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon and with Tom Sayers, *either of whom*, it is confidently believed, would extensively draw there. A writer in Melbourne says:—"Without attempting any elaborate comparison between these two gentlemen after the manner of Plutarch, I may hazard an opinion that the preacher would prove a more profitable article than the pugilist. The one would take money from both sexes, an advantage the other could scarcely command." We don't agree with [illegible] shimmer brother Spurgeon's congregation, women included. Sayers, we fancy, would make a heavier hit than the preacher man.

BIG THING.—The McClellan meeting on Saturday night last was not only a mass meeting, but a *monster* mass meeting, the estimated number present being set down at from anything up to one hundred thousand. We believe it to have been the largest political meeting ever held here, while the enthusiasm for McClellan and his patriotic letter was of the most genuine character. It was well-worked up, and the accessories, consisting of bells, calcium lights, cannons, fire works, lanterns, loud applause, etc., was engineered and put through in the most liberal manner. Truly, it was a big thing for Little Mac.

BALL PLAY.

Matches Arranged.

SEPT. 21.—Empire vs. Enterprise, return game at Hoboken, at 2 P. M.
" —Active vs. Mutual, at Hoboken, at 2 P. M.
" —Eureka vs. Newark, at Newark, at 2 P. M.
22—Canada vs. United States, at Rochester. Young Canadian Club of Woodstock, C. W., vs. Atlantic of Brooklyn, for the Championship.
23—Eagle vs. Atlantic, amateur nines, at Bedford.
24—Union vs. Eureka, at Newark. Unions will take the 1 P. M. train from Courtlandt street.
26—Star vs. Resolute, third game of the series, on the Capitoline Grounds at Bedford, at 2 P. M.
27—Eureka vs. Empire. Return game at Newark.
28—Active vs. Enterprise, at Bedford.
OCT. 3—Active vs. Empire, at Hoboken.
4—Mutual vs. Eureka. Return game, at Hoboken.

NEW YORK VS. BROOKLYN.

THE GRAND HEAVY WEIGHT MATCH.

NEW YORK THE VICTORS BY A SCORE OF 37 TO 32.

AN EXCITING CONTEST.

We have not witnessed a more interesting and enjoyable contest this season than the first match of the series between the "Heavy Weights" of New York and the Brooklyn base ball fraternity, which affair came off on the Union Ball Grounds, Brooklyn, on the 16th of September, in the presence of quite a large concourse of spectators, considering the little publicity given the match. The clubs represented on this grand occasion were the Mutual, Empire, Eagle, Active and Baltic clubs of New York, and the Atlantic, Excelsior and Eckford clubs of Brooklyn, there being quite a fraternization of the players of the three last named clubs in this game, and if no other benefit had been derived, this alone would mark it as advantageous in its results. The players originally chosen did not all present themselves, there being three or four absentees on the Brooklyn side and one or two on the part of New York. In fact, when the sides were selected, it was found that all each party could present was eight men, the arrangements for the match, in respect to having a full complement of players ready, not being as desirable as might have been. In the next game, however, which is to take place on the 30th instant, and on either the same grounds or on the Capitoline grounds, at Bedford, we believe it being desirable to have a locality for the purpose where a fair and clear field can be obtained, the arrangements will be such as to have a full representation of the "heavy weight" strength of both cities on hand, and if this is done we have no doubt the match will be among the most attractive events of the season. Henceforth it is to be an annual affair, so pleased are all with the results of the first game, for truly was it not only an exciting match, but one highly excitable to all parties for the thorough good humor which marked the proceedings throughout. Brooklyn opened the game by scoring four runs in their first innings, New York offsetting this with a total of seven, thus commencing by taking the lead in the game. This advantage the Brooklyn heavies tried their best to overcome, but despite their most strenuous exertions, New York managed to maintain their vantage ground up to the close of the 6th innings, though Brooklyn pluckily kept pulling up to them inning after inning, but up to the 7th innings they failed to obtain the lead. In the 7th innings an improvement in their fielding led to their equalling their opponent's score, the tallies at the close of Brooklyn's 7th innings being 30 to 30. This the New Yorkers could not quietly submit to, but they this time only surpassed their adversaries by one run, and the 8th innings was commenced with a score of 31 to 30 on the books, the Brooklyn party having but to obtain one run to tie and to put out their opponents for a blank, it being by this time evident that it would be too dark to play the ninth inning to a close. At this period of the game the excitement became intense, but it was good humored excitement, which only desires to see fair play prevail and the best men win. Cheers and laughter alternately prevailed as the occurrences of the game gave cause for either. Brooklyn had obtained two runs by good batting for their share of the 8th innings play, and New York had one run to get, with two men out, in order to win. At this critical period of the contest, Smith, by the only important error he committed throughout the game, allowed Mr. Chichester to secure his base, and thereupon the New Yorkers regained confidence and went in for some more good batting, while the Brooklynites proportionately became despondent and relaxed their efforts in the field, the result being the closing of the innings by a total score of 37 to 32 in favor of New York. An attempt was made to play the ninth inning out, but before it was concluded it was found necessary to call the game, the final result being decided in favor of New York by the score of the eighth inning. Of the play on the occasion on the part of New York we have specially to speak in praise of the play of Phenis and Jackson of the Baltic Club. Their thorough good humor and the able manner in which they filled the positions assigned them certainly merits warm praise. Clarke at first base, too, and Dr. Bell as pitcher, also played well, but it was expected they would do so. Burtis and Campbell, too, were efficient in the field, as were the others in a majority of the innings. In batting Dr. Bell took the lead, his five bats meeting with their reward in runs, owing to the activity of Clarke and Burtis in running for him, the Doctor being "lame" on this occasion, although we confess we could not see it in the instances in which he ran after foul balls for catches. On the part of Brooklyn Daken's play as pitcher, and for a short time as catcher, was excellent, and the others too fielded well as a general thing, Hamilton and Thwaite marking their play with good catches, and Smith his by good base play. In batting Hamilton took the lead, being closely followed by Holt and Smith. Dr. Bell won the ball for the Empire Club, he making the best score of the match. The duties of umpire were satisfactorily discharged by Mr. Brown, and the game altogether proved to be the most enjoyable match the parties engaged in it had ever played. We give the full score below:

BROOKLYN.	H.	L.	R.	NEW YORK.	H.	L.	R.
Hamilton, s s	1		7	Dr. Bell, p	1		8
Holt, 2d b	1		6	Simonson, s s	4		3
Brown, 2d b	3		3	Phenis, 2d b	3		5
J. Chichester, c	4		2	Davenport, 1 f	4		4
Van Dyke, c f	7		0	Campbell, 3d b	3		4
Thomas, p	2		0	Clarke, 1st b	2		4
Thwaite, 1 f	5		0	M Chichester, c f	4		4
Smith, 1st b	1		0	Jackson, c	3		0
Total	32			Total	37		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Brooklyn	4	3	5	4	4	3	7	2		—32
New York	7	0	9	4	7	3	1	6		—37

Passed balls—Simonson, 3; Jackson, 3; J. Chichester, 2.
Home runs—Dr. Bell, 1; Davenport, 1; Campbell, 1; Jackson, 1; Thomas, 1; Smith, 1.
Struck out—Van Dyke, 1; Simonson, 1; Holt, 1.
Fly catches made—Hamilton, 2; Brown, 1; J. Chichester, 1—total, 4. Burtis, 2; Campbell, 1—total, 3.
Catches missed—J. Chichester, 1; Brown, 1; Hamilton, 1; Jackson, 3; Campbell, 2; Clarke, 2.
Put out on bases—Brooklyn, 13 times; New York, 7 times.
Put out on foul balls—Brooklyn, 10 times; New York, 5 times.
Left on bases—Brown, 1; J. Chichester, 1; Simonson, 2; Phenis, 1; Campbell, 2; Clarke, 3.
Time of game—two hours and forty-five minutes.
Umpire—Mr. Brown, of the Mutual club.
Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Watson.

ACTIVE VS. EUREKA OF NEWARK.—The return game between these clubs, which was played at Hoboken on the 15th of Sept., proved to be not only the most closely-contested match of the season, but a contest which in the fine display of fielding on both sides and the gentlemanly conduct of the players in such an exciting game, was creditable in the highest degree to both clubs. In regard to the fielding, the fact that but one catch was missed in the whole game, and that the score at the close of the last innings was but 11 to 10, proves how ably each side acquitted themselves in the field. Where all did so well, it would be rather invidious to make any selection; but under the circumstances we take occasion to make an exception in referring to the [illegible] effective display made by Mr. Theo. Bomeister, whose activity in running the bases and good play in the field and at the bat contributed so much towards achieving the victory. At the close of the match the parties were hospitably entertained at the club house, where mutual congratulations were exchanged on the gentlemanly character of the game throughout. It is to be regretted that every such important match as this we have to both clubs is not marked by just such creditable play and conduct; if it were so, we should not have the ill feelings that exist between rival clubs, but in their place a cordial friendship, such as we are happy to state exists between the Active and Eureka clubs. The following score gives all the particulars of this interesting game:

ACTIVE.	H.	L.	R.	EUREKA.	H.	L.	R.
Page, 2d b	3		1	Brientnall, c	4		1
Rogers, 1st b	5		0	Thomas, s s	3		2
Hibbard, r f	3		1	Pennington, 2d b	1		2
Rooney, c f	4		0	Callaway, 3d b	2		2
"George," 3d b	3		1	Burroughs, p	4		0
Vanderwerken, l f	3		1	Mills, 1st b	4		0
Kelley, c	1		3	Vanhouten, r f	4		1
Saunders, s s	3		2	Littlewood, c f	3		1
Walker, p	2		1	Theo. Bomeisler, l f	2		2
Total	10			Total	11		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Active	1	3	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	—10
Eureka	1	0	3	3	2	0	1	0	1	—11

Passed balls—Brientnall, 2; Kelley, 2.
Struck out—Vanderwerken, 1.
Fly catches made—Brientnall, 5; Thomas, 3; Pennington, 1; Mills, 1; Bomeister, 1—total, 11. Page, 1; George, 1; Kelley, 1; Saunders, 1—total, 4.
Catches missed—Vanhouten, 1.
Put out on bases—Active, 8 times; Eureka, 10 times.
Put out on foul balls—Active, 8 times; Eureka, 4 times.
Double play—"George" and Rogers.
Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.
Umpire—Mr. "Davenport," of the Gotham Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Gleason and Holden.
Left on bases—Mills, 1; Page, 1; Hibbard, 1; "George" Vanderwerken, 1; Kelley, 1; Walker, 2.

EMPIRE VS. HUDSON RIVER OF NEWBURG.

The Empire Club, not satisfied with the result of their first match with the Newburg Club, went up to that village on the [illegible] to play a return game, which took place on the 16th inst., and resulted in the defeat of the Empire by a score of 28 to 25. The following is the score:

HUDSON RIVER.	H.	L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.
Milspaugh, 1st b	4		3	Wilson, l f	2		5
Halsey, 2d b	3		4	Westervelt, 3d b	0		7
Fisher, s s	5		1	Dr. Bell, p	3		3
Kelly, p	3		4	Brosch, r f	3		2
Mapes, l f	4		2	Ward, c f	3		1
Boyd, c	1		5	Russell, s s	2		2
Wardrap, c f	2		4	Ryder, c	3		2
Miller, 3d b	1		3	Miller, 1st b	4		2
Newkirk, r f	4		2	Martin, 2d b	5		1
Total	28			Total	25		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Hudson River	2	5	4	0	2	2	0	4	9	—28
Empire	4	2	7	3	0	4	2	2	1	—25

Umpire—Mr. Snow of the Active Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Brown and Gaunt.
Time of Game—Three hours and ten minutes.

ATLANTIC VS. MUTUAL.

The return match between these clubs took place at Bedford, on Sept. 12th, a large crowd being present, despite the threatening character of the weather; considerable interest being taken in the match, although the majority anticipated the result that followed, viz., a victory for the Atlantics. Both clubs had out about the best teams they could raise, and played well throughout, although it was not the best display either have made this season. The game opened favorably for the Atlantics, but the end they obtained in the first innings was exceeded by the Mutuals in the 4th, and at the close of the 6th the totals were 13 to 1 in favor of the Mutuals. In the last three innings, however, the Atlantics scored ten to three on the part of the Mutuals, thus winning by a total of 21 to 16 in a full game of two hours and 20 minutes duration. Despite the important character of the match, and the amount of money pending upon it, the contest was marked by friendly feeling, and the Mutuals were entertained at the close of the game. The result of this match settles the question of the Championship for the present season as between the above clubs, but the Atlantics have yet to defeat the Eckfords, in order to have a clear title to the laurels. Should the latter, however, decline accepting the challenge of the Atlantics, it would be equivalent to an acknowledgement of defeat, and the Atlantics would then, without doubt, be the Champions for 1864. We give the score of the match below:

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.	MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.
Pearce, c	4		1	Brown, 2d b	6		0
C. Smith, 3d b	1		1	Wanzley, c	3		2
Start, 1st b	3		3	Devyr, s s	2		3
Crane, 2d b	2		4	Goldie, 1st b	1		2
Gulyin, s s	3		3	Patterson, c f	4		1
Chapman, l f	4		2	McMahon, 3d b	2		3
Pratt, p	4		2	McKeever, r f	3		2
S. Smith, r f	3		2	Zeller, l f	3		2
P. O'Brien, c f	2		3	Harris, p	3		1
Total	21			Total	16		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	4	4	0	0	4	0	3	4	3	—21
Mutual	0	3	0	6	1	3	0	1	2	—16

Umpire—Mr. S. Yates, of the Eagle Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Mowlem and Deugan.

THE GRAND JUNIOR PRIZE GAME.

SOME of the most interesting matches of the season have been those played by the Junior Clubs, and among them were the two prize games played between selected sides from the clubs belonging to the two junior associations of Brooklyn and New York—the former being played about a month ago, and the latter on Sept. 12th. This last game was between ten players on each side, selected from among five clubs of New Jersey and five of New York, all being attached to one New York Junior Association. The game proved to be a very well-played one throughout, and creditable, in every respect, to the junior fraternity. The fly-game was the rule of play on both occasions, and handsome prizes were awarded for the best display at the bat and in fly-catching, Martin, of the Irving Club, winning the bat and the ball in the game of Monday last. A feature of the match was the excellent ruling of the umpire. We have not seen better this season, and nothing as good as the majority of the games played. The full score we give below renders further comment on the play unnecessary, and as that we now refer:

WALTERS' SIDE.	H.	L.	R.	MARTIN'S SIDE.	H.	L.	R.
Walters, p, Pioneer	2		2	Martin, p, Irving	1		4
Clark, c, Putnam	2		2	Ketcham, c, Harlem	3		3
Donovan, 1st b, Unknown	2		2	Ford, 1st b, Pioneer	2		2
Stockman, 2d b, Irvington	4		1	Milliken, 2d b, Putnam	3		1
Willis, 3d b, Champion	1		2	Hayes, 3d b, Active	6		0
Crawford, s s, Irvington	4		0	Hunt, s s, Irving	2		4
Johnson, l f, Champion	3		0	Miller, r s, Oriental	3		3
Lines, r f, Active	3		0	Stamford, l f, Oriental	2		4
Reed, r s, Mystic	3		1	Stevens, c f, Harlem	1		4
Smith, c f, Star	2		1	Brown, r f, Unknown	2		4
Total	11			Total	29		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Walters' Side	4	0	0	1	0	0	4	0	2	—11
Martin's Side	2	0	3	7	2	6	0	1	8	—29

Passed balls—Ketcham, 3; Clark, 2; Crawford, 3; Reed, 5; Donovan, 4.
Home runs—Willis, 1.
Struck out—Lines, 1.
Fly catches made—Martin, 3; Brown, 2; Ketcham, 2; Miller, 2; Milliken, 1; Hayes, 1; Stamford, 1—total, 12. Stockman, 3; Donovan, 2; Clark, 1; Willis, 1; Crawford, 1; Johnson, 1; Smith, 1—total, 10.
Catches missed—Reed, 4; Walters, 2; Clark, 2; Donovan, 1; Smith, 1; Ketcham, 2; Stamford, 1.
Left on bases—Clark, 1; Donovan, 1; Willis, 1; Johnson, 1; Lines, 1; Smith, 1; Martin, 2; Ketcham, 1; Ford, 1; Milliken, 1; Hunt, 1; Stevens, 1.
Put out on bases—Martin's Side, 11 times; Walters' Side, 9 times.
Put out on foul balls—Martin's Side, 7 times; Walters' Side, 3 times.
Run out—Hayes by Martin, Brown by Crawford.
Time of game—2 hours and 30 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. C. B. Hunt, of the New York club.
Scorers—Messrs. Eagle and Egbert.

RESOLUTE VS. EAGLE.

THESE clubs played a single game together at Hoboken on September 19th, the Eagles, who played a good game throughout, having a strong team on hand, winning the match. The Resolutes, too, were well represented, but did not field well, as a general thing, wild throwing being prominent on their side. They batted well, however, Stearns excelling in this respect. The full score below gives all particulars:—

RESOLUTE.	H.	L.	R.	EAGLE.	H.	L.	R.
Rogers, c	4		4	Case, p	3		4
Lockwood, c	4		2	Collins, 1 f	3		4
Allen, 3d b	2		4	Gough, 3d b	3		3
Bliss, 1st b	2		2	Demarest, c f	3		3
Weeden, 2d b	4		3	Salisbury, p	4		3
Creagh, c f	2		2	Willis, 1 f	2		5
Wilson, l f	2		2	Clark, 1st b	1		6
Carhart, s s	0		0	Schaffer, s s	5		2
Stearns, r f	2		4	Doremus, r f	0		5
Total	23			Total	34		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Resolute	3	7	0	0	1	4	4	5	3	4—23
Eagle	1	1	1	2	8	6	3	4	5	—24

Passed balls—Lockwood, 14; Allen, 4; Collins, 3.
Home runs—Stearns, 2; Gough, 1; Willis, 1.
Struck out—Gough, 1; Salisbury, 1; Willis, 1.
Fly catches made—Rogers, 4; Lockwood, 2; Weeden, 2; Creagh, 1—total, 9. Case, 4; Collins, 2; Salisbury, 1; Demarest, 1; Simmons, 1; Willis, 1; Schaffer, 1—total, 11.
Catches missed—Rogers, 1; Creagh, 1; Wilson, 1; Carhart, 1; Demarest, 3; Simmons, 1; Willis, 1; Slote, 1; Doremus, 1.
Left on bases—Rogers, 2; Lockwood, 1; Creagh, 1; Wilson, 2; Gough, 2; Demarest, 1; Doremus, 1.
Put out on bases—Resolute, 8 times; Eagle, 6 times.
Put out on foul balls—Resolute, 1 time; Eagle, 5 times.
Run out—Creagh by Schaffer and Clark.
Double play—By Schaffer and Gough.
Time of game—3 hours and 25 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. Burns, of the Mutual Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Hoffman and Powers.

MUTUAL VS. NEWARK.

The return game between these clubs, which took place at Newark on Sept. 14, resulted in a well earned victory for the Mutual by a score of 24 to 10. Being engaged reporting at Hoboken the same day we are unable to give our usual details of the match. The following is the batting score of the game:

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	NEWARK.	H.	L.	R.
Wanaley, c	4		2	McFarland, r f	2		2
Goldee, 1st b	3		3	Osborne, c	2		2
Devyr, s s	4		2	Stockman, 2d b	3		1
Zeller, l f	4		1	Eaton, 3d b	5		0
McMahon, 3d b	3		3	Thorne, 1st b	4		1
Patterson, c f	3		3	Lewis, l f	0		4
Hunt, r f	2		4	McCoster, s s	5		0
Brown, 2d b	3		3	Buckley, p	3		0
Harris, p	3		3	Bailey, c f	3		0
Total	24			Total	10		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	2	8	0	5	0	4	1	1	3	—24
Newark	1	1	0	1	5	0	1	1	0	—10

Umpire—Mr. Ryder of the Empire Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Dongan and Higgins.
Time of Game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

BASE BALL IN WASHINGTON—BALTIMORE VS. WASHINGTON.—A game of base ball was played on Monday afternoon, Sept. 12th, between the Maryland Club, of Baltimore, and the Jefferson Club, of Washington, which resulted in the victory of the latter, by the following score:

MARYLAND.	H.	L.	R.	JEFFERSON.	H.	L.	R.
Gynn, l f	1		3	McClelland, 2d b	3		5
Kemp, r f	2		3	Burger, l f	3		5
Rogers, c	3		2	Bill, p	3		3
Hinner, c f	3		3	Stone, c	3		4
Rogers, p	3		1	Page, s s	0		6
Buck, 2d b	2		2	Wren, 1st b	1		6
Williams, 1st b	1		2	McAuley, r f	1		6
Owens, 3d b	3		1	Selden, 3d b	3		4
Total	17			Burger, c f	2		5
				Total	44		

BATTING.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Maryland	0	7	8	1

THE TURF.

Horses and Carriages.

UNITED STATES
HORSE AND CARRIAGE AUCTION MART,
FIFTH AVENUE CORNER OF 44TH STREET,
NEW YORK.

The Proprietors beg leave to inform the public that sales take place by auction on

EACH WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

throughout the year, and no jobbing or dealing upon the part of any one, connected with the establishment will, under any circumstances, be allowed. Horses, Carriages, Harness, &c., &c., intended for Wednesday's sales should be sent in on the preceding Saturday, but will be received until 6 P. M. on Monday. Those intended for Saturday's sales should be sent in on the Wednesday preceding said sales days, but will be received until 6 P. M. on Thursday.

H. J. JORDAN & CO.,
Proprietors.

22 4t*

The Hudson County Agricultural Society

WILL HOLD THEIR
FIRST REGULAR FALL MEETING
ON
SEPTEMBER 27, 29 AND 30, AT THEIR FAIR GROUNDS,
AT
SECAUCUS, HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.
4½ MILES WEST OF HOBOKEN.

The following stakes and premiums are opened to be run for:

FIRST DAY—SEPTEMBER 27.

FIRST RACE.—Sweepstake Premium of $200, for three year olds; one mile dash; $25 entrance, play or pay; to close September 19, 1864. Three or more entries to fill; $15 entrance money to go to second horse, and $25 of entrance money to go to the third horse. If more than three entries. Winners at last Saratoga races, and at the late Paterson races, penalized 7 lbs. ext. such penalties not to accumulate.

Dr. J. W. Weldon enters b f CHARLOTTE F.
Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. F. Morris enters b m by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c DR. UNDERWOOD.
Mr. A. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.
Mr. J. P. Ackerman enters s c EAGLE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f LURLINE.

SECOND RACE.—The Ferry Stakes of $600, for all ages, three mile heats; entrance $60, play or pay; three or more entries to fill, and to close September 12, 1864. Entrance money to go to second horse.

Mr. D. Reedy enters b m PATTI.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters ch c FLEETWING.
Mr. A. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.

THIRD RACE.—Premium of $200, for two year olds; three quarter mile dash; $25 entrance, play or pay; three or more entries to fill; entrance money to go to second horse; to close September 12, 1864.

SECOND DAY—SEPTEMBER 29.

FIRST RACE.—Sweepstake Premium of $200, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash; $25 entrance, play or pay; three or more entries to fill. To close September 12, 1864.

Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. F. Morris enters b f by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c COPECK.
Mr. W. Strong enters GARIBALDI.
Mr. J. Pincus enters b h VELOS.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b c BEN BRUCE.
Mr. D. McCoun enters b f VERBENA.

SECOND RACE.—Selling Race of $300, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash; entrance $15; horses entered to be sold for $1,500 (no entries received for a higher price), and to carry their proper weights. Those entered to be sold for $1,000, allowed 7 lbs.; if for $600, 14 lbs.; if for $300, 21 lbs. The winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race. All over the price named in the entry to go to the Society, the owner to retain his horse if he should not bring the price named in the entry.

THIRD RACE.—Post Stake Premium of $400, for all ages, two mile heats; $50 entrance, play or pay. To close September 12, 1864. Horses must be named in writing, and left at the Secretary's office in Hoboken, or deposited in the Secretary's box on the grounds before four o'clock the day previous to the race. Three or more subscribers to fill; $100 entrance money to go to second horse, and $50 entrance money to go to third horse.

Mr. D. Reedy, Mr. W. H. Strong,
Mr. J. P. Ackerman, and Mr. P. C. Bush.

THIRD DAY—SEPTEMBER 30.

FIRST RACE.—Premium of $200, for all ages, three quarter mile dash; $10 entrance fee, play or pay. Three or more to make a race. Entrance money to go to second horse. To close September 12, 1864.

Dr. J. W. Weldon enters LADY DAN BRYANT.
Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c DR. UNDERWOOD.
Mr. William H. Strong enters GARIBALDI.
Dr. J. W. Weldon enters b f CHARLOTTE F.
Mr. W. H. Strong enters ch c PUSCH.
Mr. J. Pincus enters b h VELOZ.
Mr. D. McCoun enters b f GENTLE ANNIE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f LURLINE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f ORIFLAME.
Mr. J. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b c BEN BRUCE.

SECOND RACE.—The Closing Premium of $200, for all ages, one mile heats; entrance $25, play or pay. Three or more to make a race. $75 of entrance money to go to second horse. Entries to close September 12, 1864. Horses winning at the last Saratoga races, and at the late Paterson races, to carry 5 lbs. extra, but such penalties not to accumulate.

THIRD RACE.—Premium of $1000, for all ages, four mile heats; entrance $50, play or pay. Two or more entries to fill. To close September 12, 1864.

Mr. A. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b m PATTI.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters ch c FLEETWING.

In all races exclusively for three year olds, the weight shall be 90 lbs.; and in all races exclusively for two year olds, the weight shall be 80 lbs. unless otherwise agreed.

All entrance money to be paid to the Secretary before 4 o'clock on the day previous to the race, or within thirty minutes after the last race of the day previous.

The first race each day will start at 1:00 P. M. precisely.

The Erie Railway, from foot of Chambers street, New York, runs directly to the Grounds in 15 minutes. Good roads leading from the Courtland street, Barclay street, Chambers street, Desbrosses street, Christopher street, and Forty-second street Ferries, directly to the track, from 3½ to 4 miles.

DANIEL McLEOD, President.
J. HARVEY LYONS, Secretary, corner of First and Washington streets, Hoboken, N. J.

24

People's Fair,

TO BE HELD AT
MIDDLETOWN, ORANGE COUNTY, N. J.,
ON THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
22D AND 23D OF SEPTEMBER, 1864,
ALL FOR SPEED, AND FREE FOR ALL!

FIRST DAY—AT 10 O'CLOCK.

Premium of $35, for three year olds.
Premium of $35, for four year olds.
Premium of $35, for five year olds.
Premium of $100, for double teams.

SECOND DAY—COMMENCING AT 10 O'CLOCK.

Premium of $75, for six year olds and upwards.
Premium of $100, for stallions any age.
Premium of $100, for double teams.
Premium of $300, for trotting horses, mile heats, best three in five, in harness or to wagon.

The above premiums to be governed by the Rules of the Union Course, L. I. Entries ten per cent.

For particulars, see posters.

JAMES W. HOYT, President.
JAMES B. HULSE, Treasurer.

24-1t

The Paterson Fall Meeting.

FIRST DAY'S RACING.

THE JERSEY ST. LEGER RACE.

The fall meeting of the Passaic County Agricultural Association, N. J., commenced at Paterson on Tuesday, the 13th inst., and was continued over the 14th, 15th and 17th insts., the latter day being supplimental to the regular three days' meeting. Since the establishment of this Society four years ago (whose object, when originally organised, was to revive the popular taste for the sports of the turf here in the North, and by conducting racing in a liberal, straightforward, honorable manner, elevate it to its former high position in public estimation, and in which they have been entirely successful), no meeting has been held which can compare with the present, either in the quality of the racing witnessed or the largeness and social respectability of the attendance. Managed by a body of gentlemen of acknowledged high character, wealth and social influence, the Paterson Meeting has always been distinguished for its liberality in the awarding of purses, promptness in paying them when won, the impartiality of its decisions, and, above all, the evident desire to consult the convenience and interests alike of the general public and the owners of racing stock who patronise it. No wonder, then, that this race meeting has attained such a high degree of popularity among the sport-loving citizens of New York, and that they patronize it to an extent which they will not bestow on similar meetings on Long Island. The Executive of the Society is characterized by courtesy, energy, and business ability, and the arrangements for the management of the details of the meeting are perfect and complete in every department. No liquors of any description are allowed to be sold on the Course, no gambling is permitted either inside or outside the enclosure, while an efficient force of police and detective officers watch over the purses and persons of the visitors. Special trains from New York run at intervals within a very short distance of the track, which is beautifully situated upon the banks of the Passaic River, amid scenery of the most delightful character. A special stand is devoted to the ladies, and the numerous attendance of rank, fashion and beauty at the meetings shows the partiality of the fair sex for the amusements of the turf.

The weather on Tuesday, the first day of the meeting, was dull and gloomy, and about noon the prospects of a rain-storm were so imminent and threatening that hundreds were prevented from attending. Fortunately, however, the day proved fair, and a good day's sport was enjoyed. There were about three thousand persons present, a number which would have been doubled but for the cause above mentioned. The celebrated pool auctioneer, Dr. Robert Underwood of Kentucky, was of course in attendance, with his well-known cry of "Well, gentlemen, how much for first choice?" so familiar to the racing-men on every course from New Orleans to Quebec. His sales on the morning of each day were conducted on the piazza of the hotel just outside the track, and which, since last meeting, has been extensively enlarged so as to accommodate the increased demand on its resources, both of the kitchen and the bar. It is conducted by Captain Folger, a gentleman who well knows "how to keep a hotel," and whose courtesy and kindness to the press we desire to acknowledge. Here, the Doctor did a large business upon the one-Mile Heat Race, with its four entries, being very brisk and extensive. On the track we noticed most of the leading patrons of the American Turf, including Col. Saunders Bruce, J. W. Weldon, C. Wheatley and Dr. R. Underwood, Ky.; Messrs. William and P. J. Ackerman, W. H. Strongs, P. C. Bush, N. J.; T. B. Read and A. C. Jennings, Ohio; F. and J. Morris, L. W. Jerome, P. S. Forbes, J. Purdy, W. Wooley, Col. Gardiner, W. Turnbull, L. Pettit, S. Hoagland, W. Shaw, J. D. McMann, D. Smith, N. Y.; Lyons, Francis, Mount, Sheldon, Van Sickle, N. J., etc.

The track was in tolerable condition, considering the heavy rains that had fallen in the early part of the week. The judges were Messrs. Henry Toler, A. B. Godwin and J. Purdy; timekeepers, Messrs. C. Wheatley and Wooley. The first race on the programme was for the association purse of $200 for horses of all ages, mile heats. Of the four entries all came to the post when the bugle sounded. These were Mr. J. C. Ackerman's ch c Eagle, a three year old colt who had run third to Norfolk for the Jersey Derby at the Spring Meeting, and who now looked in the bloom of condition, although his near fore leg was bandaged, causing a suspicion of a splint; Mr. J. M. Read's br f Gentle Annie, a fine promising three year old by Ringold; Mr. F. Morris' b c by Slasher, a handsome, well furnished youngster, with good racing points about him that only require time to develope; and Mr. Denis Reedy's br f Patti, whom he purchased of Mr. J. S. Watson at Saratoga, after she had won the selling stake, and with whom he has since won a two race stake at the Fall meeting, beating Reporter in a two mile heat race, and a three mile race. The latter did not look in good condition, and her trainer told us that she had done little or no work since she won in Canada, as she had fallen lame after running there. The knowing ones selected Eagle as the winner, and laid $100 to $75 that he beat the field. The first heat produced one of the finest finishes ever witnessed, Patti who had laid behind her horses all the way round, coming with a tremendous rush half way up the home stretch and chopping down Gentle Annie and the Slasher colt, challenged Eagle, and after a magnificent race beat him past the post by half a length. She was at once installed as favorite in Eagle's place, who was sent to the right about, and in one pool of $250, only brought conjointly with the Slasher colt, $35. He appeared somewhat lame after the heat, which accounts for the outside price he was sent to, but the race seemed to warm him up, and in the two next heats he made the running from end to end, and won both very easily, Patti being second, and Gentle Annie third.

The great race of the day, the Jersey St. Leger, was the next event, and the starters that appeared were closely scrutinized. Of the twenty-seven entries only five came to the post. These were Mr. J. Hunter's b. c. Kentucky, by Lexington; Mr. T. B. Read's ch. c. Lexicon, by Lexington; Mr. F. Morris's b. f. by Eclipse, dam Etiquette; Mr. J. A. Grinstead's ch. c. by Alabcomet dam Prunella, and Mr. J. W. Weldon's b. f Charlotte F., by imp. Scythian. The fine racing form displayed by Kentucky (who, although entered by Mr. Hunter, and trained in his stable, is really belongs to Messrs. Travers & Osgood, of this city, sons-in-law to Commodore Vanderbilt, who bought him, along with Arcola, of Mr. John Clay, of Kentucky, after he won the two year old stake here last fall), at Saratoga, where he won the both the Travers Stakes and the Three Year Old Sweepstakes in a canter, naturally made him the favorite. Mr. A. J. Minor, his trainer (who had charge of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses in England), had got him into splendid condition, and as Gilpatrick mounted him, he looked the ideal of the high-spirited thoroughbred racer, and a widely different horse to what he was when beaten by Norfolk, Tipperary and Eagle, in the Jersey Derby in the spring. Lexicon attracted the next largest share of attention. He is a handsome, well bred horse, being by Lexington, out of a Glencoe mare, a most unexceptionable pedigree, and with some capital racing points about him. Except the Eclipse filly, the others did not attract much attention, one of them, Charlotte F., being notoriously short of work, and only started to increase the field, her owner and trainer, Dr. Weldon, being always ready with his stable to promote sport, even when he has no chance of winning. In the pools (which were sold without harmony, whose success was regarded as so great a certainty that $1 to $20 was freely bet on him), Lexicon brought $200, Eclipse filly $120, Mahomet colt $11, and Charlotte F. $5. The race, which will be found described below, was won cleverly by the favorite, Lexicon, who ran a good game horse, being second, and Eclipse third.

The third and last race of the day was for a purse of $500 for all ages, two mile heats, and was contested by those two old opponents, Aldebaran and Fleetwing. At the last spring meeting, Fleetwing, in a two mile heat race, beat Aldebaran when odds were bet on the latter; but at Saratoga, Aldebaran turned the tables by beating Bush's colt in both a two mile heat and three mile best race. The track was too soft and heavy to suit the long-striding son of Balrownie, and, although Gilpatrick used every effort, he could not beat Aldebaran, who, admirably ridden by Billy Burgoyne, won in two straight heats, both gamely and closely contested. We give a *resume* of the racing:

PATERSON FALL MEETING, Tuesday, Sept. 13th.—Purse of $200, for all ages, mile heats.

P. L. Ackerman, New Jersey, enters ch c Eagle, by Vandal, dam by imp. Sovereign	2	1	1
Mr. D. Ready, Canada, enters br f Patti, by imp, Eclipse, dam Pasta, by Ravenite	1	2	2
Mr. T. B. Read, Ohio, enters b f Gentle Annie, 3 years old, by Ringgold, dam Ben Bruce's dam	3	4	3
Mr. F. Morris, New York, enters b c 3 years old, by Slasher, dam by imp. Langford	4	3	4

Time—1:54½; 1:55; 1:58.

FIRST HEAT.—Pool-betting—Eagle $100, Patti $26, Gentle Annie, $20, Slasher, $7. The Slasher colt and Gentle Annie jumped off together, and made running, locked together, to the quarter-pole and along the back-stretch, the favorite laying four or five lengths behind, and Patti, who got off badly, last of all. Before reaching the half-mile pole, Eagle closed up and joined the leaders, and, on the third quarter, took the lead—Patti, who had passed the Slasher c. taking the third place. Turning into the home-stretch, the race appeared left to Gentle Annie and Eagle, and the former tiring half-way up, the favorite's winning appeared a certainty, but Patti, coming with a tremendous rush at the distance, challenged Eagle, and, after a most magnificent finish, won the heat by half a length in 1:54½, Anne being third and the Slasher c. last.

SECOND HEAT.—Pool betting—Patti $225, Annie $22, Eagle and the Slasher c. jointly $25. The two latter cut out the running, the favorite third and Annie last. The Slasher c. led to the quarter pole, where Eagle went up, and deprived him of the lead, Patti taking second place. The latter tried to collar Eagle, but the latter shook her off easily, and maintaining his lead throughout won by six lengths; Patti being as far before Annie, who had passed the Slasher c. on the last quarter. Time, 1:56.

THIRD HEAT.—Pool betting—Eagle $100, Patti $35, Annie $5, The Slasher c. and Annie led to the quarter pole with Patti four lengths behind Eagle. On the back stretch the three leaders were all together, but after passing the half-mile pole, Eagle went in front, and with Patti who had given the others the go-by, carried on the running. Half way up the home stretch Eagle quitted company with Patti, and galloped home an easy winner by six lengths, in 1:58; Patti second and Annie third.

J Hunter enters Messrs W R Travers and G A Osgood's b c Kentucky, by Lexington, dam Magnolia by Glencoe.. 1
T B Read enters ch c Lexicon, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe 2
F Morris enters b f by Eclipse, dam Etiquette by Mariner... 3
J A Grinstead enters ch c by Mahomet, dam Prunella by Glencoe 4
J W Weldon enters b f Charlotte F, by Scythian dam by Ambassador 5

Time—4:24¾.

THE RACE.

Pool betting—(Kentucky excluded)—Lexicon, $200; Morris' filly, $120; Mahomet, c, $11; Charlotte, f, $5. The Eclipse filly jumped off with the lead, and as they passed the stand the first time was leading with the favorite second, Charlotte F, third, and Lexicon last. On the back stretch, Kentucky, who was pulling hard, was indulged with the lead, and, improving the pace, carried on the running with Morris a couple of lengths behind, Lexicon third, and Charlotte F, outpaced completely, already tailed off. Passing the stand the second time, these positions remained unaltered; on the back stretch Morris' filly went up, but Gil, letting out his horse, shook her off with ease. On the last quarter Lexicon passed the filly, and made a brush with the favorite, but could not hold his own. He made another game and vigorous effort half way up the home stretch, but Kentucky stalled him off easily, and came home a gallant winner by a length and a half in 4:24¾, Lexicon second, and the Eclipse t, third.

SAME DAY.—Purse of $500, for all ages, two mile heats.

1. Mr. J. S. Watson, N. J., enters ch c Aldebaran, by Commodore, dam Nannie Lewis.
2. Mr. P. C. Bush enters (Messrs. Forbes and Jerome's, N. Y.) ch c Fleetwing, by imp. Balrownie, dam Rhoda, by imp. Glencoe.

Time, 3:54¾; 3:52½.

FIRST HEAT.—Betting $100 to $40 on Aldebaran, who, ridden by that clever and promising young jockey Billy Burgoyne, jumped off with the lead, but Gilpatrick speedily collared him, and for the first half mile they ran close together. Coming up the home stretch Aldebaran drew about a length ahead, and in this position they passed the stand on the first mile in 1:58. A fine race ensued throughout the next mile, the pace being improved, but Gil could never fairly reach the favorite, who won by a length in 3:54¾; the second mile being run in 1:56½.

SECOND HEAT.—Offers to bet $200 to $30 on Aldebaran. They ran head and head together to the quarter, where the favorite drew away, and at the stand on the first mile was leading a couple of lengths; time, 1:55. The second mile was well contested, but Gil was unable to wrest the lead from the favorite, who shook him off every time he made his effort to pass him, and eventually won the heat and race by two lengths in 3:52½.

SECOND DAY.

The weather on the second day was beautifully fine, and highly favorable for the racing. The attendance in consequence was immense, the hurdle race being the great feature of attraction to thousands. The grand stand was crowded with occupants, while the ladies' stand had its utmost capacity tested by the numbers of gay, elegantly-dressed members of the fair sex who occupied it. At least eight thousand persons must have been present, and everything passed off in the pleasantest possible manner, thanks to the admirable arrangements of the managers. The hurdle race is the first event of the kind that has taken place in the State of New Jersey, since Mr. Browning was killed on the Beacon Course more than twenty years ago. In consequence of this unfortunate casualty, the State Legislature prohibited hurdle racing under the impression that it was a sport dangerous to human life. In reality, it is not so, for with horses and riders trained and accustomed to the sport, there is little or no risk whatever. Saratoga was the first meeting where hurdle racing was revived, and the immense success which attended its introduction, and the extraordinary favor with which it was unanimously regarded, induced the executive of the Paterson meeting to include it in their programme. It was the first race of the day, and although there were only two entries for it, yet the race was so well contested, as to excite the greatest interest. There is no doubt but that hurdle racing will be generally introduced as a regular feature of race meetings, on account of the great popularity which attends them, and the vast amount of pleasure which they afford.

The entries for the race were Mr. Denis Reedy's b. c. Zigzag and Mr. W. H. Strong's ch. c. Garibaldi. Zigzag is a Kentucky bred four year old by Lexington, and was purchased by Mr. Reedy at the St. Louis meeting last Spring after running there, and by him taken to Canada. Here he was taught to jump, and made his first appearance as a hurdle racer at the Three Rivers meeting near Quebec. Here he was unsuccessful, as he fell in the race. His next appearance was at Saratoga in the hurdle race, for which he was made the favorite against the field. Ridden by his owner and trainer, he made the running from the start, but too much use having been made of him in the race, he came down at the last hurdle, when he had apparently the race in hand. Garibaldi is also accustomed to the sport, having run several times in Canada, and was only prevented from starting at Saratoga by an accident happening to his jockey on the morning of the race, when it was too late to replace him. Zigzag possesses great speed over the flat, and as he has had a good deal of practice in jumping since his defeat at Saratoga, he was made the favorite in this race, $100 to $80 being currently offered on his winning. He was ridden by his owner Denis Reedy, while Garibaldi had a young Englishman who had been accustomed to steeple chasing and had volunteered his services, in the saddle. Aware of his horse's superior speed over the flat, Ready waited upon his opponent until they entered the last quarter of the second mile, when he joined issue, and the last hurdle was taken by the horses side by side. Here Zigzag's speed came into play, and he drew away from the chestnut at every stride as they raced up the homestretch, and finally won, amid tremendous cheering, by a couple of lengths.

The Underwood Gift of $300, a race which owes its establishment to the liberality of the famous pool auctioneer, after whom it is named, was the next race of the day. For this there were five entries—Mr. F. Morris' 4 year old g c, by Eclipse; D. Reedy's b c Copeck, 4 years; (which he bought of Mr. John Hunter last spring); Mr. J. S. Watson's b c Captain Moore, 4 years; P. C. Bush's b c Ben Bruce, 4 years; and J. A. Grinstead's 3 year old b f by Knight of St. George. Captain Moore of course was made the favorite, a position which his previous performances fully entitled him to. Ben Bruce stood next in estimation, and the Eclipse colt third. The favorite got off badly, the Knight of St. George filly making the running for the first three quarters of a mile, with the Eclipse colt and Copeck in immediate attendance. Captain Moore then began to force to through his hands, and as they turned into the home stretch, he had obtained a clear lead, with the St. George filly fourth. Half way up, Ben Bruce came with a tremendous rush, and cutting down the filly and Copeck, challenged Captain Moore, but after a fine race, was beaten by three quarters of a length; time, 1:49½.

The Trial Stakes, a sweepstakes for two year olds, followed, and had four entries—Mr. Hunter's bay, Lasleide and Saratoga; Mr. Watson's Lexington colt out of Miss Julia; Messrs. Bower & Hall's Baltimore; and Mr. T. B. Read's First Attempt, now owned by Mr. James Bevins and trained by Dr. Weldon. Mr. Hunter's entry coupled were backed against the field, one of them, Saratoga, formerly called Lasleide, having won at the recent meeting after which she was named. She won this race in a canter, Watson's colt being second, and First Attempt third.

The three mile dash for a purse of $400 had only two entries, Captain Moore and Eagle. Three to one was bet on the former, and he won in a canter in 5:02½. In the sailing race, for which Throgsneck and Lurline were the entries, $100 to $70 was laid on the former, but Lurline making the best use of her fleet weight, jumped off with a strong lead, and made the pace so good that the grey, when he made his effort, could not quite get up, and was beaten after an exciting finish by half a length in 2:30½.

SECOND DAY.—Hurdle Race $500, two miles; eight flights of hurdles, 3 feet 6 inches high.

D. Reedy named b c Zigzag, 4 years old	1		
W. H. Strong named ch c Garibaldi, 4 years old	2		

SAME DAY.—The "Underwood Gift" of $200, for all ages, one mile dash, entrance money to go to the second horse.

J. S. Watson named b c Captain Moore, 4 years old, by Balowne, dam Jennie Rose	1		
P. C. Bush named b c Ben Bruce, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam by Aitori	2		
F. Morris named g c by imported Eclipse, dam Fidelity	3		
J. A. Grimstead named b f 3 years old, by Knight of St. George, dam Levity	4		
D. Reedy named b c Copeck, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam by Yorkshire	5		

Time—1:49½.

SAME DAY.—The Trial Stakes; a premium of $500 for two year olds; $50 entrance, play or pay; one and an eighth mile dash.

J. Hunter, b f Saratoga, by Knight of St. George, dam Blonde, by Glencoe	1		
J. S. Watson, b c by Lexington, dam Miss Julia, by Glencoe	2		
T. B. Read b f First Attempt, by Lexington, dam Fanny G., by Margrave	3		
Bowie & Hall ch c Baltimore, by Revenue, dam Maroon, by Glencoe	4		
John Hunter blk f La Noire, by Knight of St. George, dam Blonde, by Glencoe	5		

Time, 2:11.

THE RACE.—Pool Betting, Saratoga and Laclede coupled $350; Lexington c $35; First Attempt, $80; Baltimore, $30. La Noir, who ran once around the course before the start was effected, broke away first and carried on the running to the quarter pole, where her bolt was shot and she retired, leaving First Attempt in possession of the lead, with Watson's colt third and the favorite close up. Halfway home, Saratoga went up, deprived First Attempt of the lead, and came home an easy winner by a length in 2:11; Watson's colt second and La Noire last.

SAME DAY.—Purse $400 for all ages; three mile heats, entrance money to go to the second horse.

J. S. Watson named b c Captain Moore, 4 years old, by Balrownie, dam Jennie Rose	1		
P. J. Ackerman named ch c Eagle, 3 years old, by Vandal, dam by Sovereign	2		

Time—1st mile 1:55½, 2d mile 1:59½, 3d mile 2:39½; total, 6:09½.

THE RACE.—Betting $400 to $150 on Captain Moore, who led from the start, was never headed, and won by four lengths.

SAME DAY.—Selling race of $300; mile and a quarter dash.

P. C. Bush named b f Lurline, 3 years old, by Knight of St. George, dam by Trustee. Price, $300	1		
F. Morris named g g Throgsneck, aged, by Cracker, dam Sallie Ward. Price, $600	2		

Time—2:20½.

The winner was sold, in accordance with the conditions of the race by Dr. Underwood at public auction, and brought $420. The purchaser was Mr. John F. Purdy.

THE THIRD DAY.

There was little falling off in the numbers on the track on this, the last day of the meeting, the capital sport witnessed on the two previous days, together with the beautiful weather, attracting the large attendance that crowded the various stands. There were three races set down for decision—the Sequel Stakes, the Consolation Purse, and a handicap race of mile heats, together with a three mile heat race for a purse of $800, but for which only Aldebaran was entered, and he consequently walked over for it. For the Sequel Stakes, which had twelve entries, only the St. Leger winner, Kentucky (who carried a penalty of seven pounds extra for that race), Lexicon, and the filly by St. George out of Rurie's dam were entered. Lexicon, also, had to carry a penalty of three pounds for running second in the St. Leger race; consequently, he now met Kentucky at a difference of only four pounds. His good looks, fine condition, and racing-like appearance induced very many to take the long odds offered on Kentucky, whose current price was $100 to $20 against the field. Although defeated, Lexicon ran a good game horse, and will be heard of to advantage on a future day. He jumped off with the lead, the favorite laying at his quarters until they had passed the quarter pole, when Gilpatrick on the latter challenged and passed him, and making the running throughout won, without ever again being headed, by half a dozen lengths in 3:52½, Lexicon being a length ahead of the St. George filly as they crossed the score.

After Aldebaran had walked over for the $800 purse in the three mile heat race, the bugle summoned the four starters for the Consolation Purse of $300, one mile and a quarter dash. These were Mr. Watson's b c Captain Moore, Mr. D. Reedy's b c Copeck, Mr. P. C. Bush's b c Ben Bruce, and Mr. F. Morris' b f by Eclipse. The well known fleetness and brilliant performances of Captain Moore naturally made him the favorite, and in the pool sales he and the favorite, who pulled tremendously, third. As they swung into the homestretch, Burgoyne indulged the favorite with the lead, and cutting down his horses with the greatest ease, he galloped home an easy winner by half a length, Copeck, who came with a rush half way up, beating Ben Bruce for second place by two lengths; time, 2:20.

The handicap stakes for the $300 purse, $25 entrance, mile heats, open to all horses, had five entries, viz: Throgsneck, 102 lbs.; Lurline, feather weight; Garibaldi, 94 lbs.; Copeck, 90 lbs., and Charlotte F., feather weight. Throgsneck was backed freely against the field, in some instances $100 to $80 being bet on him. The favorite, evidently, did not go for the first heat, leaving it to be fought out between Lurline and Copeck; the former looked a winner all over within twenty lengths of the stand, but Copeck coming with a rush, beat her on the post by a neck. The odds still continued to be bet on Throgsneck, notwithstanding he had lost the first heat, $100 to $75 being the current quotations. He was sent round the course at a gallop in his clothes, to open his pipes, and this seemed to do him good, as he won the second heat easily, beating Lurline by two lengths, and in the third heat, with $100 to $20 on him, he literally ran away from his opponents, winning the heat and race by three lengths in a canter, Lurline again having to be content with second honors.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH—THIRD DAY.—The Sequel Stakes, a sweepstakes purse of $800, for three year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, two mile dash, twelve entries.

Mr. John Hunter, N. Y., names b c Kentucky, by Lexington, dam Magnolia by imp. Glencoe	1		
Mr. A. C. Jennings, Ohio, names ch c Lexicon, by Lexington, dam Lightsome by imp. Glencoe	2		
Mr. Charles Wheatly, Ky., names b f by imp. Knight of St. George, dam Levity (Ruric's dam) by imp. Trustee	3		

Time—First mile, 1:53¾; second mile, 3:52½.

THE RACE.—Lexicon cut out the running for the first half mile, with the favorite waiting at his quarters, and the filly some lengths behind. On the back stretch Gilpatrick indulged Kentucky, who was pulling double, with the lead, and passing Lexicon, he took the inside track, and as they passed the stand was an open length ahead, his horse running well within himself, and evidently not extended. Throughout the second mile he maintained his position, shaking off every attempt of Lexicon to reach him with the greatest ease, and galloped home an easy winner of the race by six lengths, in 3:52½.

SAME DAY.—Premium of $800, for all ages; three mile heats. Aldebaran walked over.

THIRD RACE.

The Consolation Premium of $300, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash.

Mr. J. S. Watson, New Jersey, entered b c Capt. Moore	1		
Mr. D. Reedy, Canada, entered b c Copeck	2		
Mr. P. C. Bush, New Jersey, entered b c Ben Bruce	3		
Mr. F. Morris, New York, entered b f by imp. Eclipse	4		

Time—2:20.

THE RACE.

Betting, $100 to $50 on Captain Moore; Ben Bruce was first off, but as they passed the stand the favorite was at his head, but was pulled back into second place, leaving the other in possession of the lead, with Copeck third and the Eclipse filly last. They run in these positions to the turn into the homestretch, where Captain Moore shot past his horses, and the race was virtually over, for although Copeck came with a terrific rush half way up, he could not fairly reach the favorite, who won by half a length; Ben Bruce being third, and the filly last. Time, 2:20.

SAME DAY.—Handicap stake, for all horses, mile heats, $300 added; $20 entrance, 15 forfeit.

Mr. Morris entered g g Throgsneck	3	1	1
Mr. Reedy entered b c Copeck	1	4	4
Mr. Bush entered b f Lurline	2	2	2
Mr. Strong entered ch c Garibaldi	4	3	3
Mr. Weldon entered ch f Charlotte F		dist.	

Time—First heat, 1:50; second heat, 1:53½; third heat, 1:53½.

FIRST HEAT.—Even betting on Throgsneck against the field. Lurline made the running for the first three quarters of a mile with Garibaldi second, the favorite third, and Charlotte F. last of all. Half way up the homestretch, Copeck came out, and after a magnificent race with Lurline, won the heat by a neck; Garibaldi being third, the gray fourth, and Charlotte F. distanced. Time, 1:50.

SECOND HEAT.—Betting $100 to $75 on Throgsneck, despite his defeat in the last heat, for which the cognoscenti perceived he had not tried. Lurline led nearly to the half mile pole, where the favorite joined issue, raced a little way with her, and quitting her at the third quarter pole, came home a winner by two lengths in 1:53¾.

THIRD HEAT.—Betting $100 to $20 on Throgsneck, who made the running throughout, and won in a canter by three lengths in 1:53¾; Lurline second, and Copeck last.

During the interval between the first and second heats, Dr. Underwood announced that a match at two mile heats, for five thousand dollars, had been made between Kentucky and Aldebaran, to be run on the ensuing Saturday. The managers had added a purse of $750 to the stakes, and another handicap race, at mile heats, would also be run. This announcement created considerable excitement, and speculation became brisk on the match. Aldebaran having the call on the betting.

THE PATERSON SECOND FALL RACE MEETING.

THE GREAT MATCH BETWEEN KENTUCKY AND ALDEBARAN.

In order to arrange for the great five thousand dollar match between Kentucky and Aldebaran at two mile heats, made on Thursday, the last day of the Fall meeting, the managers held a second Fall meeting of one day on the following Saturday, the 19th inst., and to increase the attraction offered a $300 purse for a mile heat race, open to horses of all ages. The weather again proved highly favorable, and the attendance was very large. When the match was first announced Aldebaran had the call in the betting at $100 to $60, but a change quickly came over the spirit of the speculative market. It was argued that it was a most difficult matter for a good four year old to give a good three year old fourteen pounds in the Fall of the year, and that in this case, good and game horse as Aldebaran confessedly was, and had proved himself to be at the entrance, for in Kentucky he would have to encounter one of the fastest and best, if not the very best three year old in America, who had by his splendid performances at Saratoga in the Travers' Stake, and in the Three year old sweepstakes, in which latter race of two miles he gave five pounds and at least an extra or seven pounds beating to such horses as Tipperary, Patti Orion, and the Eclipse gray colt, as well as at this meeting in the Jersey St. Leger and Sequel Stakes, shown himself to possess racing qualities of the highest order. Influenced by such reasoning, the leading turf speculators "veered round," and backed Kentucky at even, and on the morning of the race offers to lay $100 to $80 were very numerous. On the track, just before the race, Dr. Underwood sold one pool of a thousand dollars on which Kentucky brought $360 and Aldebaran $445, and before the bugle sounded for the start offers of $100 to $70 on the St. Leger winner were current. Punctual to the time, the horses were summoned, and the order given to the riders to "mount their horses." The condition of both was eagerly scanned by the deeply interested spectators, Aldebaran looked in admirable condition, and his trainer, Mr. Littlefield, might justly be proud of the blooming form the handsome ch stmut showed. He carried 107 pounds, and was ridden by Billy Burgoyne, the most rising young jockey of the day. Kentucky was looked in magnificent condition, his dark bay coat shone like satin, while his beautiful symmetrical form, indicative alike of speed and great power, excited general admiration, and impressed the audience at his backers. He was ridden by George Carson, a young boy in Mr. Hunter's stables, and although this was only his third mount, he rode with coolness and judgment; his weight was ninety pounds.

THE RACE.

First Heat.—They crossed the score head and head to the starting tap of the drum, Kentucky having the inside track. As they rounded the first turn Kentucky drew a length ahead, and made the running for the first mile at a slow pace, the time as he crossed the score, first by a length, being only 1:58. It was evident that both jockeys had waiting orders, and neither would improve the running, until as they went along the back stretch Aldebaran increased the pace considerably, and closing the daylight which had hitherto been between them, reached the favorite's head. His efforts to pass him, however, were fruitless, for Kentucky shook out an extra reef of speed, and again opened a gap, leading three-quarters of a length at the half-mile pole. On the third quarter, the chesnut used his challenged for the lead, and they ran locked together to the turn in the straight, amid the breathless interest of the excited multitude, none at this point being able to tell which had the advantage. Coming up the home stretch, Burgoyne was seen hard at work on his horse, whip and steel being vigorously applied, and the gallant chesnut answering gamely. But Carson on Kentucky was quiet in his saddle, with his horse well in hand and full of running, and stalling off Aldebaran's challenge, he crossed the score a winner by a length in 3:47, the last mile being run in 1:49.

SECOND HEAT.—The betting now became $100 to $30 on Kentucky, at which odds a good deal of money was invested. They got on well together, and that it would be a fast run race was evident. The favorite led, with Aldebaran forcing the running at his quarters. At the quarter pole the St. Leger winner was a length ahead, but on the back stretch Aldebaran went up and challenged for the lead. Shaken off, he renewed the attempt with the same ill success, and at the half mile there was an open length between them. He tried again on the third quarter, and reached the saddle girths of the favor

A RACE OFF CAPE HORN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ROGERS STARBUCK.

"Now then!" exclaimed my chum, Bill Ringbolt, as the ship's bell sent forth its eight strokes and we jumped upon the knightheads to release the lookouts, "now then, I'll tell you about that race off Cape Horn."

"All right," said I, whereupon my shipmate "tumbled" into the following yarn, the incidents of which happened about three years previously while he was one of the crew of a clipper bark called "The Comet."

"We were running off the Cape, d'ye see, Starbuck, one mornin', with a head wind and just enough of it to fill our topsails. There had been a thick fog all night, but at sunrise it had commenced to lift and we were now enabled to get a glimpse of a few patches of the sky which looked for all the world like so many blue stockings hung away up in the air to dry. The lads were scattered about the forecastle deck engaged in different occupations—some of them sewing, some reading and others playing cards; and I had just finished a second game of euchre with one of my chums, when we were all startled by a cry from the man in the lookout.

"Sail O! right ahead! Keep off or we'll be afoul of her!"

"Keep off, there!" roared the skipper to the man at the wheel.

This order was not given a moment too soon. We passed the stranger's stern diagonally, and were so close to her, that the end of our mizzen-topsail yard shook hands with her spanker boom, but, as it luckily happened, without injuring it.

"What ship is that?" cried a stout little fellow dressed in dark blue jacket and pants, as he sprang upon the poop.

"The Comet of New York, bound for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands!"

"And this is the Maria of Liverpool, bound for the same port," returned the other, "suppose you've heard of us!"

"Aye, aye! a fast ship, they say," answered our skipper, "but I reckon the Comet can show her a clean pair of heels."

"Ho! ho! ho!" laughed the English captain, and the next moment we saw him leave the poop, and heard him say something to his crew which was received by them with loud cheers. An instant afterwards the shrouds were alive with men "laying aloft" to shake the reefs out of their topsails and to loosen top-gallant sails and royals. This movement was followed by the re-appearance of the doughty little skipper upon the poop.

"Captain Smith sends his compliments to the captain of the Comet and hopes that he will try a race with him!" shouted the Englishman through his trumpet.

"Aye, aye! with pleasure," answered our skipper, "send the men aloft to make sail!" he added, turning to the mate.

The latter gave the necessary order, and the young sea-dogs cheered lustily as they darted up the shrouds. But the old sailors shook their heads and squinted ominously to windward, in which direction the fog had by this time cleared away, disclosing a hazy copper colored sky, and the disc of the sun, which was of a blood red hue. The captain's glances followed those of the old tars, and he looked a little anxious.

"Rather dirty off there, to windward," suggested the mate.

"Aye, aye! but I've accepted the challenge and —— me if I'd back out now though I knew that every plank of the old craft was doomed in five minutes. Run up the ensign, there!" he added, perceiving that the English man had displayed her colors. "Lively boys, lively!"

This order was promptly obeyed and all hands cheered the flag as it unrolled to the breeze. Old Ben Toplight, the best steersman in the ship was then sent to the wheel, and a few minutes afterwards the top-gallant sails and royals were sheeted home, and hoisted to their proper places. By this time the Maria had gained a position directly opposite and about half a mile to windward of our vessel, and as she had the start of us in her preparations, we believed that she would pass us. We were not mistaken in our calculation, and we heard the cheers of the English crew as they looked at us over the bulwarks, waving their hats above their heads. Old Ben squirted a stream of tobacco juice to leeward and showed his teeth with a grim smile, while the faces of the captain and the lads forward wore a look of quiet derision. Even the little Comet seemed to laugh at the noisy demonstrations of the Englishmen, as she daintily tossed the white foam from her graceful bows, and gathered headway.

"Aye, aye, let 'em cheer," muttered old Toplight, "We'll show 'em what the darling little craft is made of in a few minutes."

Even as he spoke the Comet tossed her tapering spars, and scooping up a mouthful of foam, suddenly bounded through the water with the speed of a sky-rocket.

In fifteen minutes from that time we had passed the Maria, but our men uttered no cheers as they looked over the bulwarks at the other craft. On the contrary, they quietly smoked their pipes and rolled their quids of tobacco, treating their advantage as a matter of course. This cool behavior was evidently very galling to the pride of the English skipper. We could hear him issue his orders in a loud, fierce tone, and could occasionally distinguish a dull, banging noise, as though he was venting his ill-humor by throwing marlin spikes and belaying pins at the heads of his men. In a few moments we saw a number of nimble forms run aloft and shove out the stun-sail booms; and presently up went topmast and top-gallant studdin' sails.

This addition of canvas soon began to tell upon the Maria.

Over she went, almost upon her beam ends, tearing through the water at a furious rate in the freshening blast; and it was now evident to all that she was shortening the distance between us.

"Shall we make more sail, Captain Briggs?" inquired our first mate, Mr. Blythe, looking anxiously towards the other vessel.

"Not a rag!"

"She'll be up with us, and pass us, then," retorted Blythe, in a tone of disappointment.

"You are mistaken," answered the Captain, coolly; "her spars won't hold long enough for that."

And as he spoke he glanced to windward, where a long line of white water, partially veiled by a dark mass of rolling mist, marked the approach of one of those terrific storms which occur so frequently in the vicinity of the Cape.

"P'shaw," returned the mate, "that fellow (the storm) is a good distance off yet. The Englishman will pass us before it 'slaps' him."

"I'll wager you a cool hundred that he'll *not*," answered the skipper, who was much given to betting.

"Done," retorted the mate.

The stakes were placed in the hands of the second officer, and all hands now watched the progress of affairs with great interest.

The wind was freshening every moment, and the creaking of the spars and timbers of both vessels announced that the strain of the canvas was beginning to tell. The little Comet was almost upon her beam ends, and the water was pouring in torrents over the lee bulwarks of the Maria.

"Steady, there, Ben—mind yourself," shouted our skipper, as the Comet suddenly plunged bows and windlass under, and the weather leech of the main-topsail began to shiver.

"Aye, aye, sir," growled old Toplight, filling the sail in a "twinkling of an eye." "It isn't a lubber as is at the helm, and——"

"Bang! Slip-slap! ripe! ripe! choo?" And away went our foresail to leeward, torn into shreds by the parting of the sheet.

"Hooray! hoo-hoo-ray?" shouted the English crew, as they leaned over the bulwarks of their vessel, which had now gained so much that the end of her fly-jib-boom was about opposite to our quarter. "Hooray! hooray for the Ma——"

"C-r-r-r-ash! Bur-r-r! Swip! Swip! Boong!"

And before the Englishmen could pull in their top-gallant studding sail, the boom of which had snapped in two, it was torn into a hundred strings.

"Never mind the other stun-sail!" we heard Captain Smith yell, probably to his mate. "I'll keep every rag standing, by ——! until I pass that Yankee, though I sink for it the next minute!"

"There's grit for you!" exclaimed Blythe; "there's a man who isn't afraid to carry sail. He is already nearly opposite to our waist, and in a second more he'll——"

"Hands by the halyards! In with royals and top-gallant sails! Stand by to furl topsails!" interrupted the skipper, springing upon the poop and snuffing the gale like a hound.

The youngsters looked surprised and displeased as they sprang to obey the order, but the old tars nodded their heads approvingly.

A few moments afterward, a loud crash, followed by a noise like the report of a musket, was heard to windward, and all hands looked in time to see the Maria's main top-gallant mast go over. They also noticed that there was a great rent in the middle of her mainsail, and that the dark, driving "scud" of the tempest was within a quarter of a mile of her. No one, with the exception of a madman, would now have hesitated to take in sail.

Accordingly, just as we had made everything snug aloft, and while the end of the Maria's fly jib-boom was about in a line with our main rigging, we heard Captain Smith issue his orders.

But alas! he was too late, for scarcely had his men entered the rigging, when the storm-wolf pounced upon the Maria, half burying her in a mass of wild rushing waters, and tearing her sails into tatters. A second more and her three topmasts went over with a terrific crash.

Almost at the same moment the storm struck us, and with her lee sail buried in the hissing waters, the little Comet shot forward like a thunderbolt. Speeding onward, we soon lost sight of the dismasted hull of the Maria in the haze of the storm which grew thicker every moment, and we were obliged to leave her crew to their fate, for it was blowing so hard that we were unable to ware.

The fury of the gale did not abate until the morning of the next day, when we succeeded in "getting around." In the course of a few hours we picked up a miserable object, lashed to a spar. He was almost unconscious, but a few drops of brandy soon revived him, when we learned enough from his lips to convince us that he was the only survivor of the ill-fated crew of the Maria.

And now, Starbuck, you have seen that Captain Briggs won his bet, but I can assure you that this did not prevent his being powerfully affected by the unhappy fate of the Englishmen, and he avowed that this should be his first and last race off Cape Horn!"

A BULL FIGHT BY GAS LIGHT.

Some few years ago I was in Lisbon. The very day I arrived I found there was to be a bull fight, in honor of some one or something which I cannot now call to mind. Having made some acquaintances at the hotel, we took a vehicle—a carriage something like a Punch and Judy box, set lengthwise on wheels, with a dog kennel on the top for passengers—which, with great apparent difficulty to itself, took us to the Plaza.

The sight of this arena was in itself worth all the money. Imagine a vast basin, holding about 12,000 people, crammed in every part, open to the sky—blue as indigo and covered with stars. In the centre of the ring was a stone pillar, supporting an iron column covered with gas lights, while all around the arena gas jets were flaring away in the evening breeze. It was strange to see the stars in the dark-blue sky above, and around you thousands of faces lighted up by the glaring gas, all wild with excitement, and to listen to the roar from the vast assembly, coming, as it were, from the crater of a volcano.

First, as in Spain, enter the picadors on horseback, magnificently attired, and not on miserable screws with bandaged eyes, that they may not see the bull, but on splendid animals with breed, blood, and bone, all in high training; next the banderilleros, in blue, green, and red velvet, gold and silver trimmings; then the chulos, with their red cloaks; then, instead of the matadores, a band of men in red shirts and nightcaps (but more of these anon). These all march round the arena, and are greeted with cheers, chaff, and orange peel.

This was an extra occasion. The royal family were present, and the king consort was the alcaide (I hope there is no insult in this term when applied to royalty). The keys of the den were thrown from the king's box, every key being about a foot long, and the door of the den being opened, a very respectable brown bull rushed out. Now I must explain the difference between a bull fight in Spain and one in Lisbon. In Spain, the more horses killed the better; and if a picador or a chulo should happen to get ripped up, that is better still; the bulls, also, are all killed. In Lisbon, on the contrary, the horns of the bulls are ornamented with wooden balls, so that, though he can do some damage, he cannot rip and tear, as is the privilege of his comrades in Spain; and though he is be-chuloed, and be-banderilloed, and be-picadored, he lives to fight another day. It must not be supposed, however, that with these blunted horns he cannot inflict injury—*on dit* that the horses die miserably, weeks afterwards, from literally smashed-in sides, when the toro has happened to get a good charge at one of the horsemen.

When the toro first rushes from its den, it is received by a picador, who plants his lance into its shoulder, at the same time using the spur on the side next the bull. The horse, being well trained, springs away, and is aided by the picador, who has planted his lance firmly in the bull's shoulder. This amusement is kept up until the bull tires of it, when he will turn his attention to the chulos on foot, but they torment his life out with their red cloaks. Should he now manifest signs of weariness, the banderillos are introduced, and a few judicious darts in his shoulder soon render him furious again. The picadors, however, though exceedingly well mounted, do not in all cases escape entirely. I saw one bull, which became maddened in its repeated failure to get at the horse, make such a charge that the picador's lance broke, and El Toro drove full speed into the horse's ribs. It sounded like the smashing in of a deal chest. The horse *did walk* out, certainly, afterwards, but he never walked in again. This feat of the bull was greeted, of course, by a yell from the gods.

So the fight went on, being varied by various exploits, such as leaping over the bull's horns with a pole, stepping between his horns, and leaping over his back. One banderillo sat on a chair, and when the bull charged, stuck the darts into his neck, and got cleverly out of the way before the chair was knocked to matches. Then a little nigger was placed in a barrel, and having induced the bull to charge by poking fun at him, was rolled over and over, much to the delight of the crowd. The nigger having jammed himself inside of the barrel, remained perfectly safe.

After all this, you will wonder what becomes of the bull, since he is not killed. When beaten, the men in red jackets and night-caps appear. They form a half circle in front of the bull, and by their grimaces, soon induce him to make a rush at one of them. This favored man, instead of avoiding him, literally jumps between his horns, and clasps him round the neck with such strength that El Toro, though he tries his best, cannot toss him. The others then crowd on him like a swarm of bees, and fairly overcome by the weight, he ignominiously lies down. About half a dozen tame oxen are then driven in, and he goes off in the midst, to heal his wounds and prepare for the next fight, whenever it may be.

On this occasion two bulls were given to the people. On the announcement from the king's box, the excitement baffles description. Several hundreds, many of them the worse for drink, rushed into the arena. The first bull, a fine black, had it all his own way. The first man who knelt to receive him, about twenty yards from the den, was carried away in his attempt to fix a dart in his neck, and afterwards was carried out insensible. He charged the masses like an express engine, and it was impossible for the chulos, who were here, there, and everywhere, to save some of those madmen. Some he chased to the barrier, and even leaped it, though six feet high, in the pursuit.

Such a scene of excitement and madness I never witnessed. One lunatic, apparently a sailor, was indefatigable in his endeavors to receive some attentions from this bull. He howled at him and waved his coat in his eyes, but when two or three hundred were doing much the same, the bull could hardly be expected to attend to him and neglect the others. However, he singled him out at last, and Jack, waving his coat in defiance, was struck amidships and carried about ten yards in a state of collapse, and being charged again, was lifted, what seemed to me, about twenty feet in the air. He looked like some one flung out of a two pair back, and he came down squashed, on his back, in the shape of a letter T. One chulo caught him by the leg, another by the neck, and he was carried out like a sack of grain. The excitement was now intense; the people howled and shouted, they stamped and raved like madmen, while those in the arena howled in concert when El Toro gave them a moment's breathing time. I really believe the bull went mad himself at last, and in attempting a second time to leap the barrier, he had not strength, alighted on the top, broke five or six yards of it down, and hung by the middle until pushed over by main force.

The next bull did not show half the fight of the black, and he was treated ignominiously. The entertainment broke up at midnight, and I have never forgotten to this day the excitement of the bull fight by gas light.

A FEARFUL TUSSLE.

Joe Stetson was a wild, frolicking fellow who spent most of his time in drinking and spreeing, while his wife Polly was left at home to do chores. Upon a certain occasion Joe left home to be back, as he said, that night. Night came, but Joe did not. The next day passed, and, about sunset, Joe came up, in the worst condition imaginable—his clothes dirty and torn, one eye in mourning, and his face presenting more the appearance of a piece of raw beef than anything else. Polly met him at the door, and, noticing his appearance, exclaimed:

"Why, Joe, what in the world is the matter with you?"

"Polly," said Joe, "do you know long Jim Andrews? Well, him 'an me had a fight."

"Who whipped, Joe?" asked Polly.

"Polly, we had the hardest fight ye ever did see. I hit him and he hit me, an' then we clinched. Polly, ain't supper most ready? I ain't had nothin' sense yes'day mornin'."

"But tell me who whipped, Joe," interrupted Polly.

"Polly," returned Joe, "I tell ye, ye never did see such a fight as me and him had. When he clinched me I jerked loose from him, 'an I hit him three or four 'o the most sufficientest licks ye iver hearn on. Polly, ain't supper most ready? I'm most starved."

"Do tell me who whipped, will you?" continued Polly.

"Polly," said Joe, "ye don't know nothin' 'bout fightin'. I tell yer we fought like tigers; we rolled an' we tumbled—first him on top an' then me on top—then the boys would pat me on the shoulder, an' holler, 'Oh, my! Stetson!' We gouged, an' bit, an' tore up the dirt in Seth Bunnell's yard worse'n two wild bulls. Polly, ain't supper most ready? Monstrous hungry."

"Joe Stetson," said Polly, in angry tones, "will you tell me who whipped?"

"Polly," said Joe, drawing a long sigh, "*I hollered!*"

Cold Feet.—Cold feet are the avenues to death of multitudes every year. It is a sign of imperfect circulation—of want of vigor of constitution. In the case of cold feet, the amount of blood wanting there collects at some other part of the body which happens to be the weakest. When the lungs are weakest, the extra blood gathers there in the shape of a common cold, or often spitting of blood. Clergymen, other public speakers, and singers, by improper exposure, often render the throat the weakest part; to such, cold feet give hoarseness, or a raw burning feeling, most felt at the bottom of the neck.

DAN DONNELLY,

The Champion of Ireland.

HIS FIGHT WITH GEORGE COOPER,
ON THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE.

This pugilistic hero, although an attractive feature in the milling circles of Ireland, had not to boast of numerous victories; and, unlike his fistic predecessors, the renowned Peter Corcoran and courageous scientific Mich. Ryan, of Irish growth, (whose manly exploits are recorded in the first volume of Boxiana,) seemed little ambitious to extend his conquests beyond his native soil. Donnelly was in possession of every requisite to constitute a first-rate boxer. In height about six feet and half an inch, weighing 14 stone—gifted with prodigious strength—no lack of courage—a good knowledge of the science, and backed with the prime advantages of youth, being under thirty years of age. The blows of Donnelly are described as terrific and appalling, and in their operation more like the ponderosity of a sledge-hammer than given from the arm of a human being, added to which he had a peculiar sort of hitch, or fastening, that gave him great facility in cross-buttocking his opponents when in the act of closing. With an animated countenance, his head altogether portrayed a staunch milling index! He was a carpenter by profession, and was born in Townshend street, Dublin. Donnelly's first appearance in the prize ring it appears, was with Tom Hall, of the Isle of Wight, who was on a sparring tour in Ireland. It was for a subscription purse of 100 guineas, in a twenty-feet ring, and took place on the Curragh of Kildare, on the 14th of September, 1814. The concourse of persons that flooked to witness this combat was more than ever was remembered upon any similar occasion. It seemed as if Dublin had emptied itself, and not less than 40,000 spectators were present. The vehicles on the road were beyond all calculation, from the barouche, jaunting cars, and gingles, down to those of the most humble description. The footpaths also were covered with pedestrians, so great was the anxiety manifested by the Irish people for the fame of their champion. Previous to the battle the combatants met on the ground and drank with each other. Donnelly first entered the ring, and was greeted with thunders of applause. Hall was also well received. The battle did not answer the expectations which had been previously formed upon it. In fact, Hall was overmatched considerably in point of weight, and therefore compelled to act upon the defensive. It was far from a stand-up fight. Donnelly received no injury, except one trifling cut on his lip, which drew first blood. He slipped down once. His superiority of strength was evident, and he did not appear the least exhausted. Donnelly generally hit first. Hall did not acknowledge defeat, and retired from the ring by order of the umpires after the fifteenth round, exclaiming foul, in consequence of being hit three times when he was down. No betting occurred during the fight, but previous to which it was 60 to 40 upon Hall, and on the ground, 25 to 20. Bonfires were made in several of the streets of Dublin, by the warm-hearted countrymen of Donnelly, to celebrate his victory. The latter was under the training of Capt. Kelly. He was also seconded by this gentleman and Capt. Barclay, brother to the celebrated pedestrian. Hall was attended by Painter and Carter. During the fight Donnelly kept his temper—closed every round—and attempted to put in some heavy blows, which, had they reached their destination, must have proved effective in the extreme. Hall was well known as a game man; and as a scientific fighter he appeared far more conspicuous than Donnelly. It was, however, urged by the partisans of the Irish Champion, that Hall fell down three times without a blow, which were not noticed; and Donnelly, in his eagerness to catch him before he again attempted this sort of conduct, hit Hall once, in particular, so desperately on his ear, while he was sitting on the ground, that the claret flowed in torrents from it. The most independent and candid opinion upon the subject, from the best judges of pugilism who witnessed the battle, appears to be that both of the combatants lost it!

HIS BATTLE WITH COOPER.

Geo. Cooper, who was teaching the art of self-defence in Ireland with much approbation, and whose fame as a boxer in England was also well known to the Irish amateurs, was accordingly selected as an equal competitor for Donnelly, and they fought for a purse of 60*l*. On Monday, 13th of Dec. 1815, they met in the ring, on the Curragh of Kildare, at a few minutes after ten o'clock in the morning. At an early hour thousands of persons left Dublin to witness the fight, and the road to the scene of action was crowded with vehicles of every description, hurrying along to reach the destined spot. Donnelly, followed by Coady, received great approbation upon making his appearance; and Cooper, upon entering the ring, was loudly cheered by the spectators. The combatants shook hands together, and immediately began to prepare for action. Coady seconded Donnelly, and Painter attended upon Cooper. Both

Round 1. The fight boys of the sod were all upon the alert in favor of their countryman, and Donnelly must win, and nothing else, was the general cry. Every eye was on the stretch when the men set-to. Some little time occurred in sparring, when Donnelly planted a sharp blow on the neck of Cooper, and the latter returned in a neat manner on the body. Desperate milling then took place, when the round was finished by Donnelly, who in first-rate style floored his antagonist. It would be impossible to describe the shout that accompanied this feat; it was not unlike a fire of artillery; and the faces of the Paddies smiled again with innate approbation.

2. Considerable science was displayed before a hit was made, when Donnelly put in a sharp facer. He also drew blood from one of Cooper's ears, and his strength prevailed to that extent, as to drive Cooper to the ropes, where he went down.

3. Had it not been on the Curragh of Kildare, it was presumed, that the fine fighting of Cooper would have told with better effect. He evidently labored under great fear, from the prejudice of the numerous spectators being so much attached to his opponent; but Donnelly exhibited great improvement, and he completely took the lead in this round. After some tremendous hitting Cooper went down. Another uproarious burst of applause.

4. This was altogether a good round. Cooper convinced Donnelly that he was a troublesome customer, and, in spite of his overwhelming strength, he could not protect himself from punishment. In closing, both down, but Cooper undermost. Donnelly was now decidedly the favorite, and 6 to 4 was the general betting.

5. The gaiety of Donnelly was hastily stopped, after an exchange of a few blows. Cooper, with much adroitness, floored Donnelly in a scientific style; but the latter instantly got upon his legs without any help. The odds changed, and even betting was the truth.

6. Cooper's mode of fighting extorted the admiration of the Irish amateurs, from the ease and natural manner he contended with his big opponent. Donnelly was kept to his work, and he had some difficulty in getting Cooper off his legs.

7. In this round Donnelly was seen to much advantage, and he resolutely went in, as if to beat his opponent off hand. He drove Cooper to all parts of the ring, till they closed, when the strength of Donnelly almost proved fatal to his opponent. Cooper received one of the most dreadful cross-buttocks ever witnessed; and, by way of rendering it even more terrific, Donnelly fell on Cooper with all his weight, driving the wind nearly out of his body.

8 From the severity of the late fall, Cooper appeared much distressed on setting to. Donnelly, with some judgment, turned the weakness of his opponent to good account; and, after having the best of his adversary, Donnelly put in so tremendous a hit, that Cooper was hit off his legs. The loud cheerings from all parts of the ring beggared description, and, in the pride of the moment, a guinea to a tenpenny bit was offered on Donnelly.

9. Cooper commenced this round in the most gallant style, and the milling was truly desperate on both sides. In making a hit, Donnelly overreached himself and slipped down.

10. The strength of Donnelly was too powerful for Cooper; but, notwithstanding this vast disparagement, the latter fought him upon equal terms of confidence. Cooper was, however, again floored by Donnelly. High odds, but no takers.

11 and last. It was evident that Cooper could not win; but, nevertheless, this round was fought with as much resolution and science to obtain the superiority, as if the battle had just commenced. Donnelly, at length, put in two tremendous blows, that put an end to the contest, particularly one on the mouth that knocked Cooper off his feet. On victory being declared in favor of Donnelly, the applause lasted for a minute. The battle continued for about twenty-two minutes. Donnelly appeared quite elated with victory, and shook hands with Cooper, and also his friends.

Donnelly, in the above fight, portrayed great improvement both in science and temper; and, added to his overwhelming strength, he was enabled to beat down the guard of Cooper with ease and effect. He was also in better condition than when he fought Hall. Cooper was much beneath his antagonist both in size and weight. Cooper was, in a manner, half beat before he entered the ring, arising, it is urged, from the prejudices which existed against him. The sum originally offered to the combatants was a purse of 120*l*., and the loser to have 20*l*.; but on the morning of fighting, after Cooper had been kept waiting in a chaise on the ground for upwards of an hour, he was told that the funds would not admit of more than 60*l*. to be given to the winner, and nothing to the losing man. Upon this statement, Cooper declared he would not fight, but the reply was:—"*You are on the ground man, and you must fight! The amateurs cannot be disappointed.*" Under the above disadvantages Cooper met his adversary—he had not only dared the attempt of wresting the laurel from the brow of the champion, but that, too, upon his native soil. During the battle some intemperate person threw a stone into the ring, which struck Painter on his back, the second of Cooper.

It is not meant to be urged that the latter could have won the battle; an impartial opinion has been given by his own countrymen directly to the contrary, asserting that Cooper, with all his superior boxing skill, did not possess strength enough to reduce the overwhelming powers of Donnelly. This Irish Champion was there considered a first-rate boxer; and from the repeated use of the gloves he derived great improvement. His benefits at the Olympic Theatre, in Dublin, were, in general, numerously attended; and in the character of a publican, his house was well attended by the Irish amateurs. The size, strength, and science of Donnelly, qualified him to fight any man in the world.

Hard Work.—"Have you ground the tools all right, as I told you this morning when I went away?" said a carpenter to a lad whom he had taken as an apprentice. "All but the hand-saw, sir," replied the lad, proudly; "I couldn't get all the gaps out of that."

THE WHITE GIPSY:

OR,

The Avenging Track of the Escaped Convict.

A ROMANCE OF CITY AND FOREST.

CHAPTER I.

WHICH ENDS THIS STRANGE, EVENTFUL HISTORY.

Alice was sitting alone when Henri entered. She started up, looking deadly pale and frightened. After what had passed but a few hours before, she naturally imagined that Henri had come with the search-warrant. She made towards the inner door as if to close it against him.

"Stay. Fear not, madam," he said; "I am come to save your husband."

She stopped.

"Come, madam," he continued; "sit down, and listen to me. I have a proposition to make, which (if you agree to it) will be the means of saving your husband."

She sat down, trembling. What could he be about to propose? What was there in the world to which she would not agree, in order to save Bamfylde? There was one thing truly, but she never imagined for one moment that the stout elderly English detective before her would propose anything relating to that.

"Is your husband here?" he asked.

Alice was silent.

"Nay," he continued—"fear not; I do not wish to inveigle you into any confession. I wish simply to know whether it is likely we shall be overheard."

"Not at all. All the persons in the house are too deeply engaged to listen to us. My husband's father has just arrived from England with a pardon from the Queen."

"A pardon! They never give pardons to murderers."

"No; but there is some doubt as to the truth of this story."

"There is no doubt at all: the warrant is conclusive."

"That may be; but the warrant may have been issued in mistake."

"There is no mistake, madam. Your husband may have killed the old man and his child by accident; but that remains to be proved at a trial. Such a trial would be for him a most dangerous ordeal; the prejudices of judge and jury would certainly be against him. To such a trial it would be criminal for you to subject him."

"Criminal, sir! What have I to do with it?" cried Alice, in surprise and alarm.

"I love you, madam!" exclaimed Henri, passionately. "Be mine—leave this place with me; and I swear to you that your husband shall be free to come and go as he pleases."

For a moment, the astonishment of Alice Carew was so great that she could not speak. When, however, she recovered her power of utterance, she said, "Are you mad, sir? Or have you come hither to insult me? Do you imagine that I am ready to elope with the first mad or drunken policeman who offers himself?"

Henri laughed drily. Then, tearing off his false moustache and beard, he appeared before the astonished girl in his real character. She uttered a smothered cry of terror.

"Oh, Henri!" she exclaimed: "what are you doing here?"

"I have come once more," he cried, "to throw myself at your feet—to declare to you how deeply—how passionately I love you; to prove to you that, in order to obtain your love, I am ready to burn that warrant, and risk the anger of the authorities who have employed me!"

"You lie, scoundrel!" cried a deep, manly voice; and at the same time a strong arm grasped his collar and flung him to the other side of the room.

His assailant was Bamfylde; and into the room now crowded Jasper Hawk, Sir Mordaunt, and Wentworth Carew and M. Bornek. Alice rushed to her husband and flung her arms around his neck.

"A very bad plot—badly worked out; a plot in which I am ashamed to have had any part," said Jasper Hawk. "There is the door, M. le Morneaut; go back to England as fast as you can, and inform your worthy mother that I have made some money—have not gone against the principles of justice advocated by my wife—and that my period of service being over, I have made my peace with that side with whom I have throughout sympathised. Tell her, also, that I would advise her to depart as soon as possible from England, as a warrant has been issued against her for the murder of her husband. I tell you this quite in the way of friendship—so, good night!"

Henri le Morneaut spoke not again, but passed out into the night. The happy family watched him out as they might have watched a cloud passing away from the sun. Before returning to them we must follow him, and narrate the further adventures of himself and mother. Wisely dreaming that the sooner he reached England the better, as he would the sooner be able to quit it, Henri le Morneaut left by the morning packet, and arrived in England in the evening. It was on the evening following that he reached the inn at Cornwall, where his mother was staying. She saw at once, by his appearance, that all was lost.

"Mother," he cried, "the scheme has failed; and what is worse, your life is in danger. A warrant is issued against you for the murder of my father."

The words seemed to send a chill to his heart, although the idea had long been present to his mind.

"What is to be done?" asked the trembling woman.

She seemed now to shrink up into nothingness, and to ask advice of him whom she had hitherto treated as her slave. Henri was equal to the occasion. He was somewhat of a coward, and as flight offered the best chance of safety, he eagerly suggested it.

"We must go," he said, "to London, collect together all the money we can, and fly to France."

"That, I suppose, is the only course left to us," returned his mother. "But you speak of money—there is scarcely any remaining. That rascal, Jasper Hawk, took nearly everything from me."

"The only thing to be done, then," said her worthy son, "is to be able to find us, and are not likely to try."

This elysian picture of crime brought a slight ray of hope to the mind of the wretched woman.

"Your plan is good, Henri," she said. "Go at once, and see if the coach starts for London to-night."

It was now nine. When Henri reached the coach office, he found that the express left for London at half past ten. With this welcome news he returned to his mother, and half past ten saw them, as inside passengers, moving away from the town at a tolerable speed. It was on this night that an event happened which has been memorable ever since in the annals of Cornwall. It was a wild, stormy night; the wind blew strongly and freshly from the sea, and roared in fierce gusts along the high road, which lay over the high cliffs. This road was very irregular; it passed, indeed, across some of the roughest scenery in England. Here it crossed a gloomy heath; here it wound amid tall trees; then, again, it emerged upon the chalky cliffs and passed over some rough bridge surmounting an arm of the sea. About eight miles from Carew Castle, there was a gap in the rocks; over this gap was a bridge; and as you stood upon it and gazed over the low parapet, it seemed as if you were glancing downwards into a fathomless abyss. How this gap had been made, no one of course knew, as it had probably been the work of some convulsion of nature long before the creation of man. There was, nevertheless, some tradition that it had been a special act of vengeance on the part of Providence for some evil deed done by the lord of the manor. Over this bridge the coach to London had to pass. The storm was now at its height; the wind howled, and the great trees swayed noisily to and fro; the waves of the restless ocean broke and surged against the shore with a dull, heavy, monotonous sound. The passengers inside the coach became talkative. There were two passengers besides Henri and his mother; these were both elderly gentlemen, natives of Cornwall; and talkative, therefore, as to the scenery of their country. Henri was glad of any society to break the monotony of their wearying, anxious ride, and entered heartily into the spirit of the conversation. Seeing he had so willing a listener, one of the old gentlemen began telling a story.

"We have to pass Faloon's Bridge directly," he said; "a dangerous place, sir, about which there are many stories."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, there was a terrible accident there a short while since. There is a fall of a hundred and twenty feet from the bridge to the water below. The bridge had lasted many years, and having lasted so long, no one thought that it required repairing. So one night, in a storm somewhat like this, the bridge gave way beneath the weight of the coach, and it and all its passengers were precipitated into the gulf. I need not tell you that no one was saved."

"No, indeed!" returned Henri, with a thrill of fear; "in such a fall as that, a man's life would be gone ere he reached the bottom. I suppose precautions were taken against the recurrence of such an awful catastrophe?"

The old man smiled.

"Yes," he said; "but then the bridge—the present bridge I mean—was built many years ago; it is, indeed, some thirty years old."

Henri felt a great inclination to stop the coach and get out. A vague kind of terror was upon him—an uneasiness—a fear that the old bridge might again give way and plunge him into utter darkness. Cooped up in that box-like vehicle, he was helpless; yet why get out? and even if he did so, whither could he go? He could not leave his mother. How should he be able to persuade her to favor a whim of his, and emerge from her warm, cosy corner into the bitter night? He gazed out; the night was certainly the opposite of inviting. Dark, heavy clouds obscured the sky; all nature seemed lying under a pall; and nothing was visible except when the violet lightning rushed from the rent clouds, illumining every point far and near, and frightening the horses into a gallop. So Henri sat still.

"It would look ridiculous to get out here," he thought. "I should be laughed at; and I know my mother would not accompany me, so I must try and sleep off my alarm."

He gathered himself up into his corner, and drawing the collar of his coat high up round his neck, strove to sleep. The dull roll of the wheels, and the heavy plashing of the waves, succeeded at length in lulling him into slumber. From this sleep he was abruptly awakened, only to be plunged into another. There was a scramble among the horses, as if they had fallen, and were trying to recover their footing—a rolling over of the coach, and then a long, hideous, swinging fall into a dark and fearful abyss. Then to the loud wailing of human beings in deadly fear, and the terrible crash below amongst the boulders, succeeded an awful stillness, broken only by the dull roar of the ceaseless waves, and the rumble of the thunder, and the sighing of the wind. Country people going to market in the morning saw the accident, and knew how it happened. The bridge had fallen ere the coach had reached it, and the coachman had not seen that, instead of approaching the bridge, he was nearing an abyss, which in another moment would be the ruthless destroyer of himself and eight other human beings. No one ever knew who was that young man and that woman who lay, mangled and grim, amid the wreck of the Express coach. The people at Carew House heard of the calamity, and suspected who they were; but no mention was made of them. All, by a tacit understanding, avoided mention of their names. Simon Shapcott, having received his two hundred pounds, imagined himself well paid for his service. But the generosity of Sir Mordaunt Carew did not stop here. He paid him for the loss of the Laughing Nelly, and gave him full liberty to have it rebuilt on a superior scale, and charge him with the surplus cost. Simon had prepared a reception for the Carews. He and the fisherman had arranged a festival, such as is rarely seen upon any estates now-a-days—a festival which obtained hearty co-operation among all in the neighborhood. A triumphal arch was raised at the entrance of the park, and festoons of flowers and ribands. There was a goodly gathering of villagers on the morning when Sir Mordaunt Carew was expected home. The men—fishermen and others—were attired in their holiday suits; while the village girls, in their short, red petticoats and gay hats, looked infinitely picturesque. It was in the afternoon before Sir Mordaunt Carew and his friends arrived. They were greeted with a loud cheer. Now that Bamfylde had been pardoned, the story of his trouble had spread far and wide, and the eager faces seemed each beaming with sympathy.

"My son," cried Sir Mordaunt, as they entered the drawing-room, "my son, you must feel a sense of supreme thankfulness."

"I do, indeed, my father; and I must say that the triumph of the radicals, which was the signal for my deliverance from oppression, has found great favor in my eyes. If ever I enter the British Parliament it will be as radical member for my native county."

And so Bamfylde Carew was at length received in the home of his ancestors, and lived secluded there for many years. Strong in his love for Alice, and the children she bore him, Sir Bamfylde Carew was renowned in his neighborhood for his domesticity, and never attempted to leave his native place for the turmoil and disquieting honors of the metropolis.

And Flora—what of her? No one would forgive us if we neglected to speak of Bamfylde's first love. There seemed little pleasure in life for her. At the earnest wish of Wentworth Carew she consented to remain at the castle until Bamfylde and Alice returned.

"Why am I to remain?" she asked. "What can I have in common with him and his young wife?"

Wentworth smiled.

"You can have happiness," he said; "which will be in common with us all."

She shook her head.

"No, no!" she cried; "there is no happiness for me."

But she remained. Glad she was afterwards that she did. It was the evening after the arrival of the Carews from France that she was left alone in the drawing-room. She suddenly looked up from her book, and found that all of them had quitted the chamber. Tears rose to her eyes. Tears of bitter grief, disappointed hopes—tears which brought back years of mistakes and sorrows. She felt, then, truly alone. She rose, and walked to the window, and looked out upon the night.

"Truly alone am I!" she murmured. "Why should I remain? I am but a clog to their happiness—an eyesore—an error in the one general gladness! Why am I here?"

An arm stole around her waist.

"Because I wished you to remain," whispered Wentworth Carew;—"because, if you wish to remain always, there is one who will be your guardian and your lover. Be my wife, Flora, and I will strive to make up for the unhappiness of the past."

Flora gazed at him in some surprise. Yet why? She was thirty-two herself, and this man of five-and-forty was not so greatly her senior. She knew him to have a good and noble heart. Why, then, should she reject him? She gave him her hand.

"There, Wentworth Carew," she said,—"there is my hand! If you think me worthy of your love, I am yours. It is a sudden proposal—a sudden acceptance. The best proof you can have of my feeling towards you is, that I do not think we shall repent either."

THE END.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

New York, Paulsen, and Brooklyn Clubs—Attention!—The Clubs of Canada West, through our correspondent T. P. Bull, Secretary of the Egmondville Chess Club, express a desire of uniting their forces at some central point (say Hamilton) and contesting a game, or match, by telegraph with some of our Metropolitan Clubs. We apprehend so worthy a challenge will not long remain unanswered, and should deem ourselves fortunate indeed to be the medium of inaugurating the Chess season of 1864-5 with an opening of so much *eclat* as such a match would be sure to give. Communications on the subject can be addressed to us at the Clipper Office, or to T. P. Bull, Seaforth, C. W. Let the ball roll right on.

Enigma No. 447.

From the Era.

BY T. SMITH, ESQ.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

Probl

Game No. 25—Vol. XII.

TWENTY-SIXTH GAME of the Championship Match of Great Britain.

Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.	Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.
1..11 to 15	24 to 19	17.. 2 to 7	21 to 17
2..15 24	28 19	18..14 30	28 14
3.. 8 11	22 18	19..10 17	31 26
4..11 16	25 22	20..30 23	27 2
5.. 4 8	29(c) 17	21.. 6 10	2 6
6..16 20	17 13	22..10 15	6 10
7.. 8 11	26 22	23..15 19	10(b) 15
8.. 9 14	18 9	24..19 23	15 18
9.. 5 14	22 18	25..23 26	18 23
10.. 1 5	18 9	26..26 30	13 9
11.. 5 14	30 26	27..17 22	9 6
12..11 15	19 16	28..22 26	6 2
13..12 19	23 16	29..26 31	32 28
14..15 18	26 23	30..31 26	23 27
15..10 15	16 12	31..26 31 Drawn.	
16.. 7 10	29 25		

(a) The same as previous game to this move. The same queries apply to this as to the last game.

(b) Wylie could have won the game at this point, by the following play:—10 to 14, 17 to 21, 14 to 18, 21 to 25, 13 to 9, 25 to 29, 9 to 6, and white wins. This is the first drawn game in the match in which we have found any mistake in the play.

Solution of Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

Black.	White.
1..15 to 10	6 to 8
2.. 3 12, and wins.	

[Simple but neat.]

Solution of Position No. 22. Vol. XII.

BY H. CASTLE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..15 to 10	12 to 19	4..11 to 8	2 to 11
2..10 6	1 10	5.. 8 13, and wins.	
3..29 25	22 29		

Match Games.

BETWEEN J. McINTOSH AND J. McGREGOR.

Black—J. McI.	White—J. McG.
3.. 8 11	29 25
4..10 14	

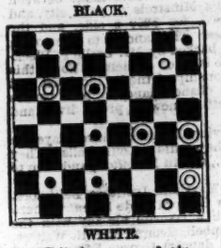
SECOND GAME.

Black—J. McG.	White—J. McI.
1..11 to 15	28 to 19
2.. 8 11	22 17

Position No. 28, Vol. XII.

BY H. CASTLE.

BLACK.



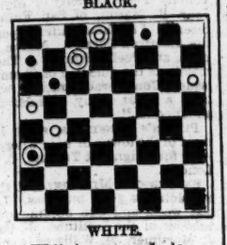
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win. [Exceedingly neat.]

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City Summary.

MONDAY, Sept. 19, '65.

"WHEN FREEDOM from her mountain height unfurled her banners to the sky," according to the evidence of the "late lamented" Mr. Drake, she little dreamed of such a fight, or how 'twould make the money fly, or probably Freedom would have kept her banners to herself. And yet, notwithstanding this gigantic struggle between the sons of freedom and sons of liberty, notwithstanding the hundreds of thousands of men arrayed in arms against each other but a few hours travel from the great metropolis, no one would suppose, from a walk through the streets of this city, that there was anything uncommon going on, much less a war for the life of the nation. The streets are thronged with gaily-dressed people from dewy morn till late at night; the hotels are over-crowded with strangers and bugs; the stores are as busy as the most avaricious dealer could desire, while the clerks in our dry good and ladies' furnishing stores are kept moving as fast as their superannuated legs will carry them. [*Note.*—One of the worst features of stores frequented by ladies is the employment of men instead of women to wait upon the customers. It is a wonder to us that ladies will countenance such places. If a young lady—or any other kind, for that matter—wishes to purchase a vest, or stockings, or corset, or under garments of any sort, she is compelled to make known her wants to the young man in attendance, who expatiates at length upon the size of stockings the lady may require to fit her legs, or the style of corset best adapted to show off the female form, and all that. We think that ladies should take the places of these men clerks; many a young girl is ruined through evil associations formed, and demoralising lessons learned, in their early experience in "shopping." End of essay onto counter jumpers, and fling at the evils of men milliners.] Pardon this digression, most cherishable reader, and ascribe it to the interest we take in unprotected females, and young girls of that persuasion. Where did we leave off? Let's see—all right. But the most remarkable phase of this war is its supposed influence upon places of public amusement. We never saw anything like it. The people seem to be theatre-mad. Instead of lamenting the condition of the country in sack-cloth and ashes, everybody is apparently rejoicing in broadcloth and sunashes; and in place of giving way to scalding tears and sad regrets, the public puts on its broadest grin and most inflated and exhilarating "lafture." Opera houses, theatres, music halls, minstrel halls, dance houses, necessary evils, etc., are thronged whenever the weather will admit of the people going out. Towards evening, you may see crowds scudding along Broadway and the Bowery, all bound to some place of amusement or assignation, hurrying to and fro, knocking down apple stands, thin men, thick women, and fatherless childless; just twig 'em, as they rush along; see that cherub of sixteen—note with what ardor she drags along the gentleman she has in charge—hurry up, sis, or you won't be in time to get a seat. Behold yon aged couple—now you might imagine them to be on their way to some pious sanctuary—lets follow them. There they go into the theatre, without the least remorse of conscience or grief for their many sins. See this gang—listen to the chattering of the women—did you ever hear such a noise since you got out of Bedlam! Its an awful crowd for one man to manage, but there's no escape for him now—he's in for it, and the pleasure party will cost him all last week's wages before he gets rid of them. Observe that quiet, subdued, tem ish-looking couple—probably on their way to some female-debating or strong-minded woman's society—bless us if they haven't turned into Wood's Minstrels. Verily, appearances are mighty deceitful. Hallo! what's this? What's all this mob about? A horse on his beam ends in the street, no doubt knocked down by some of the women in their hurry to get to the theatre. And so they go. And when the show's out, what then? Why then comes the eating, and drinking, and carousing, and seeing the girls home early in the morning. As the theatres empty out their loads, the restaurants and fashionable saloons, etc., take them in. After the intellectual repast, comes the feast of oysters, beef steaks, stewed eels, onions, sardines, lobsters, chickens, and such like food, washed down by copious draughts of wine, whisky, brandy, and lager. Oh! a man's pizen if he don't treat the girls after he's had 'em to the show. But everybody's rich, now-a-days. The war has made us wealthy. Our pockets won't begin to hold the money we own. Its spend, spend, day in and day out. But where do all the people come from? inquires some anxious country reader; New York can't have sent many men to the war, and yet be able to show such a crowded state of the city at present, sarcastically suggests the stranger. That's where you wrong us, most verdant and rural friend. New York has sent a large army to the war, sent men enough to make a respectable-sized city. You would know where the people come from, then? Well inform you. There are thousands upon thousands of Southern people here, people who, fearing disaster to the South from the wayward course of our erring sisters, packed up their duds at an early period of the rebellion, turned everything they had into money, and made their way North; some of them came with a great splutter, but the majority dumped themselves down among us very quietly glad to escape from the wrath to come, and those people help to swell the population, to fill the hotels, our boarding houses, our theatres, and our dansahouses. But we've room enough for all; their presence crowds us some, yet we can spare a little space for our erring brethren, for it is through their influence that the misguided people of the South are learning of our flourishing condition, and of the impending doom of the rebellion.

THE BROADWAY THEATRE continues to gain in favor, the old place looking as lively, and being as well-filled nightly, as when Mr. Wallack held the reins before he moved up town. John Owens, who is playing a star engagement there, must feel quite proud of the enthusiasm he creates, and of the great favor with which his performances are received by crowded and encs. None but an artist of real merit could have accomplished so much in a little while as Mr. Owens has accomplished. Everything was against his success—the theatre had been run down until Manager Wood took hold of it—other comedians had previously gained the public ear and the press's influence, and Mr. Owens was, owing to his long absence from the metropolitan boards, almost a stranger to us; yet from the opening night until the present he has succeeded in filling the house and delighting his audiences, who pronounce him the comedian of the day; the press is compelled to acknowledge his merits, and award him fine praise. He came here without any of the customary preliminary puffing, and his triumph is so much the greater. A hunky boy is John Owens, and likewise General McClellan.

MANAGER GROVER inaugurated a season of German Opera at the Academy of Music, on the 12th inst., under the conductorship of Carl Anschutz. Gounod's "Faust" was the initial performance. The attendance was very large, every part of the house being uncomfortably filled. Gounod has been unusually felicitous in his distribution of the vocal parts. The various characters are so musically individualized, and so peculiarly accompanied by the orchestra, that the voice of the singer becomes as easily recognizable by the *motivi*, as he does by his costume. To secure this is the highest achievement of the dramatic composer. Another difficulty has been surmounted by Gounod—a difficulty the conquering of which has been the study of all German writers, and which, with the exception of Gluck, they have failed to surmount—we mean the natural and unforced moving of the chorus. In the drama, a line is sufficient for the removal of a host of attendants; a word may command their presence—a nod effect their exit. In lyrical works their presence and their voices are as vitally important as those of their Greek precursors. Their responses and their action are the keystone of the composer's design. Great pains were taken in putting the opera on the stage in a superior manner. The costumes were new, and looked very well. The chorus was a complete one, and about the best heard in the Academy for some time. In the fourth act, the grand *fanfare militaire* was given in splendid style by the chorus and orchestra, assisted by the members of the Teutonia Society and Mentz's Military Band. The "Soldier's Chorus" was received with thunders of applause, and received an encore. The *rôle* of Faust, owing to the absence of Mr. Himmin, had to be undertaken by Sig. Tamaro, who sang in Italian, and acquitted himself remarkably well. He looked well, acted with spirit and energy, and sang admirably from the beginning; his tones acquiring depth and fullness, and his singing a passionate earnestness and expression. M Joseph Herrman, who appeared as Mephistopheles, was decidedly the favorite of the evening. His make up was capital; his exquisite taste in music, and admirable execution, must delight every true *dilettante*, while his grace and dignity of action, and impassioned energy, combine to produce the highest dramatic effects. Many circumstances may arise on the first night of a performance to produce false impressions and to render criticisms doubtful and dangerous. We can only, therefore, with safety, give a record of our impressions. M'lle Marie Frederici both played and sang the *rôle* of Marguerite with natural and educated grace, and was frequently applauded. The opera was placed upon the stage in every way worthy the reputation of Manager Grover. The dresses and general appointments were all that could be desired, and the Manager evidently made every effort to secure, in a material point of view, the success of the new opera.

"MIRIAM'S CRIME" has been withdrawn at Mr. Wood's Olympic, after a six run only. It was not calculated for a long run, and the management has done wis ly in taking it off. Mr. Holston, the comic actor from England, made a hit in it as Eliss, for which "he has much to be thankful for;" it is seldom that we take to new-comers so speedily, yet this Bill's chappy was so very clever in the part assigned him in "Miriam's Crime," that the *Ladies Journal* saw it at a glance, and they gave the stranger a most earnest welcome..... This evening we are promised something brand new in this country, being a new comedy by the Countess of Gifford, called "Fineese," introducing Mrs. H. G. Gilbert, from Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, in the part of the Baroness, and the charming Miss Louise Myers as Blanche, supported by the best of the company. "Jenny Lind" has proved so very attractive that it will be retained on the bills till further notice. Mrs. Wood's great imitations of opera singers, and of the famous fat basso in particular, are so singularly amusing as to call forth an encore each evening. And talking about encores, it is one of the noticeable things of this house that Mr. T. Baker's orchestra so rarely comes in for an *encore*; such a compliment is of rare occurrence, except at this house.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS had a very fine opening week, the addition of five cents to the charge for admittance making no difference in the attendance. This week, however, it may be different, for we understand that *fifty* cents will be the price for entrance to the lower part of the house, and 30 cents to the upper.

SOLON SHINGLE, as performed by Mr. John Owens, the great star comedian now at the Broadway, continues to fill the house to its full capacity, and is pronounced one of the greatest delineations ever witnessed in that line in this country. Mr. Edwin Forrest, who witnessed the performance a few evenings since, is said to have publicly pronounced it one of the most brilliant triumphs of genius which had ever come under his observation. Praise from Sir Edwin were praise indeed..... Manager Wood will probably hold on to this star for a couple of months yet. After he retires, Mr. McDonough and his "seven Sisters" will show, and then Miss Matilda Heron. Verily, the little Broadway is once more in the front ranks of popularity.

THAT WAS A STUNNER bicetlug in favor of "Little Mac" on Saturday evening last, at Union Square, and at 50 cents admittance for each man, woman, and child, would have made one of the greatest compliments taries ever given in this country. *That* was a "play actor's" idea of the assemblage. But for indoor mass meetings, you should look for at Niblo's Garden, where Mr. Edwin Forrest is performing to immense business at the increased rates of admittance. "Coriolanus" is withdrawn, and "Richelieu" takes its place this evening; this being one of Mr. Forrest's greatest efforts, it will combine to give *eclat* to the season, and additional *eclat* to the exchequer..... On the 30 nights, Mr. Wheatley continues his "I Am Here" characteristics in the "Duke's Motto."

MR. E. LOUISSAINE made his appearance at the Olympic last week, as Granny Gag, to Mrs. Wood's Jenny Lind, in the burlesque of that name. He performed the character with much humor, and not only "set the house on a roar," but came within an ace of making Mrs. Wood "laugh right out in meeting." Well done, Lamb. There are now three most excellent comedians at this house, viz: Mr. Davidge, Mr. Holston, and Mr. Lamb.

NERO IS SAID to have acted on the violin while a very extensive conflagration was in progress, such was his love for that instrument, or hatred for something else, we are not certain which. This calls to mind the acting on the tight rope which is now going on at the Varieties in the Bowery, while a great political conflagration is burning throughout this universal nation, and instead of the political crusade drawing away the people from the Varieties, it really seems to have had the contrary effect, for the houses have been very good, and the managers always see a good sharing point, which is a very important point to them. Here is a list of some of the good things offered in the programme this week: the new pantomime, "The Magic Trumpet," "Dechalmeau," "The Gipsy Lay," "Le Corde Tendue," "Deaf as a Drumstick," "The Two Comics," "Johnny's Hardships," the great stilt act, "Young Ephraim," new banjo songs, new pathetic ditties, new sketches, &c.; &c..... We hear that A. M. Hernandez, the great pantomimist, has been engaged, and will shortly appear.

OWING TO SOME OF THE MORMONS being upset in a snow-drift and caught by the Feejee Indians which inhabit that part of the country, Artemus Ward will not be able to show 'em up quite as soon as anticipated, but it is thought that early in October Mr. Ward will be ready to receive his friends at Dodworth's Hall, which is being fitted up in Mormon style, with "pickers to match."

MR. E. EDDY, who is now performing a successful engagement at the New Bowery, will shortly leave for New Orleans, being one of the managers of the St. Charles Theatre, in that city, which will probably open for the season some time in October..... This week, at the New Bowery, "The Ticket of Leave Man" will be produced, with Mr. Eddy as Robert Brierly. This is a favorite play with New Yorkers.

FORMESY is *redivivus*, or *resuscitat*, it is immaterial which. He has been engaged by Mr. Grover, and appears at the Academy of Music this evening, Sept. 19th, as Bertram, in "Robert Le Diable." Miss Theresa Wood, *danseuse*, has also been engaged, for the character of Elena, being her first appearance in New York..... The attendance at the Academy is very large, indeed; the audience present on Monday evening, Sept. 12th, being fully as large as any ever assembled there..... In addition to "Faust," "Der Freyschutz" and "Martha" have been given..... Manager Grover has certainly achieved a great success so far.

WOULD YOU hear the sound of the spirit-stirring drum, minus the ear-piercing fife? Go to Heller's. Would you enjoy the dulcet strains of the pianissimo fortissimo, classically speaking? Go to Heller's Salle Diabloliquelum. Would you see mystery, magic, and the marvellous? Still go to Heller's. In fact, the Salle Diabolique is a right enjoyable place, where you can spend a couple of hours with as much pleasure as if you were eating your way through a Sea of ice-cream. Besides all this, you have the satisfaction of seeing the "Entrepeneur of the Anthropoglosi," which, in itself, is "worth the price of admission."

WE WERE going to indite a very pretty, and very comical political song, but the thing is being so run into the ground by other comic verse writers, that, at the urgent solicitation of our numerous readers, we reluctantly didn't.

A GORGEOUS SPECTACLE is on, this week, at the Old Bowery, and from what we can learn, it will be one of the greatest show pieces ever produced at that house, which is saying a great deal It is called "The Knights of St. John, or the Banner of Fire," and to give proper effect to the play, new scenery, new properties, new music, new dresses, machinery, etc., have been prepared. "The Knights of St. John" will make the nights at the Old Bowery gay and happy, for some time to come. The whole will be under the direction of Manager G. L. Fox, who also plays a prominent part in the spectacle.

"THE CREATION" having been destroyed on a recent Sunday by the indefatigable police, Messrs. Anschutz and Formes tried to re-create it on Friday last, at Jones' Woods, but the whole thing was a failure, and must have created a pecuniary loss for the enterprising managers. We don't think "Oratorios" are peculiarly adapted to out-door shows.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS have had still another week of good business. The hall in which the entertainments of this band are given, is probably the most beautiful minstrel hall in the country, and when filled with such brilliant assemblages as now attend the performances of Wood's company, presents a most splendid appearance. The price of admittance to parquet and dress circle remains at the popular rate of 30 cents. Manager Wood deeming it impolitic to go beyond this scale. The entertainments offered at this house include sentimental and comic singing, Ethiopian eccentricities, instrumental solos, burlesque dramatic acts, and everything that helps to make up an orthodox minstrel performance, in all of which some clever talent take part.

MISS FANNY BROWN, a beautiful woman and sprightly actress, sailed from here on the 13th, in the steamer Costa Rica, for San Francisco, California. She is under engagement to Mr. S. Corbyn for one year.

LOCK UP YOUR HOUSES. Now let the timid housekeeper take courage, for we mean not to intimidate him by unnecessary alarm. Why lock up our houses? So that the heads of the concern may have full and frequent opportunity for taking the whole family to see Campbell's Minstrels, in the Bowery, and *that's* what the difficulty. From Greenland's icy mountains, from India's coral strand, where Afric's sunny fountains, etc, is a very pretty song but for more spicy ballads, say "the east siders have taken remarkably quick to this new hall of minstrelsy, and Manager Campbell, a very deserving and hard-working man, is well worthy the liberal patronage bestowed upon him and his troupe.

MR. B. A. BAKER has been engaged as stage manager for the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, and will leave for that city in a week or two. Messrs. De Bar & Eddy are lessees and managers.

AFTER MUCH AFFECTED MYSTERY, the management of Wallack's announces as the opening play Boucicault's "Fox Chase." The company is about the same as last season, minus Mrs. Hoey and Miss Jane Coombe. Monday, 19th, is fixed for the opening. The list of the company is as follows:—Mesdames Jennings, John Sefton, Floyd, Maurice; Misses Ione Burke, Mary Gannon, M. Henriquez, Fanny Morant, Carman, A. Maurice, Green, Barrett; Messrs. Lester Wallack, Chas. Fisher, John Gilbert, Mark Smith, Young, John Sefton, Parkes, G. Brown, Williamson, Pope, Wayne, Maccleo, Geo. Holland, W. R. Floyd, J. Whiting, W. Wright, MacIntyre.

STRANGERS, seeing the vicinity of Barnum's Museum on fine afternoons, might take that place to be the Gold Exchange, there are such crowds there, and such intense anxiety depicted on the various countenances to be seen. Well, it's not exactly a Gold Exchange, but it's a gold mine to Mr Barnum, who is now in the full tide of much prosperity. The great Tom Thumb family are there, and as they give three levees a day, and as it takes less than three-levies to see the show, the attendance is very large. Morning is the best time to visit the Museum for those not favorable to an "unavoidable crowd." The little ones appear in a variety of performances.....Regular dramatic performances are given afternoon and evening, together with a variety show, including Tony Denier in his great Stilt Act. The price of admission to the Museum, curiosities, Thumb Family, dramatics, giants, and snakes, is only 30 cents, and but 15 cents for children.

CROWDS FLOCKED IN at Nos. 542 and 544 Broadway, all last week, to procure tickets for the Grand Presentation Concert to take place at the Academy of Music shortly. The principal inducement for this great call for tickets is owing to the fact that every ticket holder is entitled to a prize of some kind, varying in a ticket, and this covers all expense, for the prize is given as soon as the ticket is purchased. For particulars, see the managers' announcement in our advertising department.

Dramatic.

THE NEW ORLEANS ACADEMY OF MUSIC will be a great centre of attraction the coming season, and to make it so money is being expended most lavishly in beautifying the theatre and securing the best variety talent that can be had. The company is now complete, Mons. La Thorne, manager for the lessees of the Academy, having succeeded in getting together a very formidable troupe of artists, comprising dancers, singers, acrobats, Ethiopian comedians, rope dancers, etc., included in the company besides the celebrated Zanfretta Family. A full list of the forces engaged will probably be announced in next week's CLIPPER. They will sail from New York on the 24th inst., in the steamer Morning Star. Our New Orleans correspondent says that upon a recent visit to the Academy he found a *corps* of mechanics and artists busily engaged in decorating the interior of that establishment. The dome has been beautifully painted in panels by Mr. Morgan, a New York artist, each panel containing a highly finished picture. The proscenium and act drop, by Deville, scenic artist of the Varieties Theatre, are entirely new, and the fronts of the dress and family circles are chastely decorated with white and gold. A new stage has been constructed by D. C. Kesler in a substantial manner, built in sections, and can readily be adapted for circus performances in a short time. The general appearance of the interior of the house is fresh, neat, and elegant. The season will commence on or about the first of October. Mr. Killridge, the treasurer of last season, will preside at the box office. It is thought that the season will be more than usually lively in New Orleans.

EDWIN FORREST will perform a series of Shakespearean characters in Philadelphia, commencing about the 1st of December, and running through the holidays. The plays will be produced in magnificent style. The Academy of Music has been secured for the purpose.

AT THE VARIETIES THEATRE, New Orleans, the proscenium has been magnificently decorated, and a new act drop—painted by Mons. Deville (scenic artist of the theatre), copied from a drawing of the drop of the new Italian Theatre, Paris—has taken the place of the old one. The picture is highly elaborate, and represents an operatic scene painted in the artist's best style. Upon each side are graceful folds of drapery, with life-like portraits of Clay and Jackson, while at the foot the benignant features of the Father of his country smile placidly upon the observer. The general appearance of the whole is beautiful and effective.

THE ST. CHARLES THEATRE, New Orleans, is making extensive preparations for the coming season under the management of Ben De Bar and Mr. E. Eddy. We have not been able to obtain a list of the company engaged, and do not know the exact time for opening. It is rumored Miss Lucille Western is to play an engagement during the season.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE will commence an engagement of two weeks at Cairo, Ill., Oct. 3d.

HELEN WESTERN is at the Old Theatre, Nashville, this week.

A LEADING WOMAN is wanted for the National Theatre, Cincinnati. See the manager's card in another column.

AT MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE, San Francisco, Mr. Charles Wheatleigh continued, up to last accounts, to attract excellent audiences. Aug. 12th, Tom Taylor's "Victims" was produced. The "Chimney Corner" was also played, with Wheatleigh as Peter Probity. "The Man with the Iron Mask" was to be performed Aug. 23d. "The Winning Suit" and "The Might of Right, or the Soul of Honor" were in active rehearsal.

MRS. SOPHIE EDWIN is slowly recovering from her severe illness, and, it is hoped, will soon be able to resume her professional labors.

THE THEATRE ROYAL, Montreal, C. E., was opened for a season of five weeks on the 15th inst, by the French Dramatic Company, "A Game in Paris" was the opening piece.

LEO HUDSON commenced a two weeks' engagement at the New (Nashville) Theatre on the 12th inst., appearing as "Mazeppa" with her horse Sensation.

IN THE SUNDAY LAW CASE, in San Francisco, the People vs. Thomas Maguire—the jury rendered a verdict, Aug. 12th, to the effect that theatrical amusements on Sunday were in contravention of the law prohibiting noisy and barbarous sports on that day. The various managers have, however, given performances since this verdict, and intend doing so until a contumacy has the effect of putting the matter in such a shape as to enable a transfer to a Court of higher jurisdiction than the County Court, when they feel confident of a ruling which will sustain their construction of the law, to wit, that theatrical representations cannot, in any sense, be considered "noisy and barbarous."

CAROLINE RICHINGS, since her arrival in San Francisco, has been singing in opera every night during the week, not even excepting Sundays. The consequence is she has been overworked, and August 12th she caved in, could not appear, and Maquire's Academy of Music was closed three nights to give the fair singer a rest. On the 15th of August she reappeared, and it is said sang all the better for the rest. On the 20th she took a benefit, appearing as "The Daughter of the Regiment," and the house was filled in every part. "Martha" was underlined for August 21st, and on the 22d, "Diadeste, or the Veiled Lady," was to be performed. "Fra Diavolo" and "Crown Diamonds" were in active rehearsal.

AT THE METROPOLITAN, San Francisco, "Aladdin" was produced August 11, with Emily Jordan as Aladdin. The burlesque was fairly put on the stage, so far as scenery and appointments are concerned. On the 24th of August the dead level of affairs at this house was to be broken by a positive sensation; Emily Jordan, the manageress, becoming emulous of Menken's fame, determined to assume the character of Mazeppa. The house was closed August 22d, for a dress rehearsal of "Mazeppa."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Albany, was opened for the season, Sept. 12th. The house has been repainted, regilded and refurnished generally. In spite of the bad weather the house was well attended, and the play of the "Wife" was well performed.

ZOE terminated a fine engagement at the St. Louis Theatre on the 10th inst., and was succeeded by Miss Emily Thorne, who appeared on the 12th in "Pocahontas." Ben de Bar appearing as Powhatan, who, with Smith as the Dutchman, kept the house in a roar.

AT THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Vestvali has been drawing immense houses the past week in the "Duke's Motto." Vestvali as Lagadere, Dubois as the Duke de Gonzague, Mr. Raymond as Passepoil, Mr. Colin Stuart as Carrickergus, Mr. Bokee as the Regent, and Miss Alice Gray as Blanche de Nevers. She terminated her engagement at the above place on Saturday, 17th. This week the operatic drama of "The Brigand" will be presented.

MISS CECILE RUSH, at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, has achieved a great success, our correspondent, "Occasional," informs us, "her appearance being the signal for bursts of applause; she is also nightly compelled to appear before the curtain to respond to the repeated calls made for her. She appeared last week as Ida Lee, in the play of that name, also as Blanca in the Rev. D. Milman's tragedy of 'The Italian Wife,' also as the 'Reprobate of Paris.'"

THE WEBB sisters are at Lexington, Ky., this week.

THE LEAVENWORTH (Kansas) THEATRE, opened for the season, Sept. 10th, with the following company: Messrs. T. E. Jackson, O. H. Barr, —— Chamberlain, S. E. Bloomingdale, F. Randall, A. C. Willis, W. H. Otis, J. D. Wood, J. K. Power, S. E. Griffith, Robert Maskell, T. M. Tyrrell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Linden, Misses S. A. Nash, Maggie Wayland, Lizzie Gale, Mabel Osborne, Lena Prentice and Annie Jamison. "The Hunchback" and "State Secrets" were the opening pieces. An opening address was spoken by Mrs. Linden.

THE MADISON (IND.) THEATRE opened on the 5th inst., under the management of A. Macfarland, with the following company: F. L. Kent, B. Alexander, E. V. Gregory, A. W. Morgan, G. W. Beach, G. W. Sykes, W. S. Forest, A. MacFarland, E. W. Acker, W. Marble, J. K. Murray, T. F. LeBrun, Mesdames Jessie Macfarland, Ada Murray and Geo. W. Sykes; Misses Josephine Tyson, Annie Sheffield and Gussie Beach.

A NEW OPERA HOUSE is being erected in Chicago by Mr. H. J. Crosby. It is situated between State and Dearborn streets. It will not be completed before the 1st of April next, and will be inaugurated with a season of Italian opera, Mr. Grau having obtained a lease of it. The building will hold about three thousand persons; the first tier will consist entirely of private boxes.

MRS. GLADSTANE is fulfilling a star engagement this week at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

HELEN WESTERN terminated her Cincinnati engagement on the 17th inst.

THEATRICALS IN CAIRO, Ill., last week were in a bad way. Monday the "stars"—Kate Denin and Sam Ryan—left under rather peculiar circumstances. On the following day Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bentley followed their example by taking passage for New Orleans. Dissatisfaction with the manner in which the stage was managed—or mismanaged—is assigned as a reason for this sudden leave taking. On the same grounds of complaint six more members of the already decimated company gave notice of their intention of leaving unless immediate change took place in the objectionable quarter. Saturday evening completed the official career of Mr. T. R. Hann in the Cairo Athenæum, and Mr. Crump himself assumed the duties, responsibilities and honor, consequent upon the duties of stage manager..... The Defiance Theatre has been leased to responsible and experienced parties, and it was to be opened as a varieties on Saturday evening, Sept. 17th.

THE WEBB SISTERS concluded Sept. 10th one of the most brilliant engagements, at the New Nashville Theatre, on record. Crowds upon crowds of eager applicants nightly besieged the box office. Upon the evening of Miss Ada's benefit she was presented with a costly gold ring and the house was literally jammed, many being unable to obtain admission. The plays, the "Market Girl of Paris," and the Protean farce of a "Day Too Late," being well rendered.

MLLE. BLANCHE MORAVIA advertises in this issue for engagement as Walking Lady. She is said to be beautiful and accomplished.

MISS MAJOR PAULINE CUSHMAN commences an engagement at the New National Theatre, Harrisburg, Pa., on the 19th.

KATE FISHER is still the rage over at the Newark Theatre: her brilliant success as Bob Brierly has induced her to attempt more of the same sort, and on Saturday last, Sept. 17th, she took the Newsboy for Miss Richardson and Mrs. Jordan to her company, and will produce "The Sea of Ice" during the present week, appearing therein as Ogarita. In a short time the theatre will close, and will be thoroughly overhauled and re-decorated, re-opening for the season with an efficient company, the fact being established that Newark will sustain a good theatre, so go ahead Kate, and prosper.

MISS CONWAY'S THEATRE, in Brooklyn, is still the recipient of the patronage of the Brooklyn theatre-going people, and her new company is rapidly establishing itself in favor. The same character of programme was presented last week as the week previous, viz., a judicious mixture of the Shakespearean and standard modern drama. As a general thing, the attendance has been very good, the respectability of the audiences speaking highly in favor of the attractions the fair manageress tenders to her patrons. "Hamlet," "John Bull," "Twelfth Night," and "Marble Heart," are among the plays set down on the bill of the present week.

THE EQUESTRIAN DRAMATIC COMPANY, composed of Miss Kate Raymond, O. B Collins, and H. B. Gates' trained mare Black Bess, commences its starring tour on the 26th inst., at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. The manager, Mr. Gates, has been getting up an extensive wardrobe and all the fixings necessary for the production of his extensive *repertoire* of pieces, and intends putting "Mazeppa," "Jack Sheppard," and his other pieces on the stage in a superior manner.

MAD. PONISI commences her fall and winter starring tour at Grover's Theatre, Washington, this week, opening on the 19th in "Narcisse," supported by J. T. Pamin and the company. Mad. Ponisi makes her character the feature of the piece.

MISS MARY MITCHELL is the star this week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

AT THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, this week, the Warren combination is the attraction.

CECILE RUSH has been re-engaged for this week at the Front, Baltimore.

THE DRAMATIC SEASON at the Old Nashville Theatre was to commence on the 19th inst., with the following people in the company: Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Leffingwell, Mrs. H Stewart, with her sons Alfred and Henry, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Pierce, Mrs. Lawrence (from Placide's Varieties, New Orleans), Misses Julia Nelson and Annie Radcliffe, Mrs. and Miss Petrie, Mr. W. D. Arnold, and W. M. Foster, who officiates as stage manager.

MISS ANNIE WAITE was the card last week at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, appearing on the 16th as Zoe, in the "Octoroon," for her benefit. The company engaged at this house for the season is as follows: Mesdames D. Myron, M. W. Fiske, E. W. Young, and J. D. Wood; Misses M. E Bidelman, Emma Hall, Kitty Bloomer, W. Howard, and Carrie Brown; Messrs. J. R. Spackman, Frank Roche, W. M. Ward, E. L. Mortimer, M. W. Fiske, D. Myron, H. C. Barton, T. Franklin, F. Stevens, W. H. Young, C. W. Craig, and J. Gregory.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN AND DAUGHTER, during their engagement in Hartford, Conn., last week, had to battle against the fiery elements, the hotel in which they were stopping taking fire in the night, and for a while there was quite an excitement. McKean worked hard to stay the flames, and did good service—in fact, so hard did he work that he was laid up, and was unable to perform the next night. Next week these *artistes* appear at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. The following notice of these popular performers we extract from the Providence, R. I., *Post* Sept. 17th:—"The Academy of Music was well filled last evening, to witness the admirable acting of McKean Buchanan in the character of Rolla, and his accomplished daughter in the character of Elvira, in the favorite play of PIZARRO. The piece was well cast, and the frequent applause was evidence that the audience was fully satisfied. This evening Mr. Buchanan and his daughter take a benefit, on which occasion Richard III. will be presented. Of Mr. B.'s acting in this part, the Liverpool *Herald* of April 30th, 1859, said: 'Mr. McKean Buchanan made his last appearance in the character of Richard III. The opening scenes were well conceived and executed. The scene with Lady Anne was judiciously played; not over-acted, yet sufficiently "wheedling" to overcome the scruples of a woman whose father and husband he had murdered. The most stirring portions of the character were full of fire and earnestness, without degenerating into rant, and Mr. Buchanan's fine voice and noble figure told well amidst the bustle when Richard is fighting for his crown. *No actor of the present day can approach him in this part.* It is a magnificent rendering of Shakespeare's conception, and second to that only of Edmund Kean. At the fall of the curtain he was called for, and received the enthusiastic plaudits of a full house.'"

THE NEW CHESTNUT, Philadelphia, commences its regular Fall season, Sept. 19th, with "The Sea of Ice" cast as follows: Louise DeLascours and Ogarita, Miss Susan Denin; Carlos, Mr. F. Mordaunt; Capt. DeLascours, G. S. Knight; Barrabas, Walter Lennox; Countess DeTheringe, Mrs. W. A. Chapman; Diana DeLascours, Miss S. Schenck; Marie, Little Katie Baker.

EDWIN BOOTH AND EDWIN ADAMS are playing, respectively, at the Walnut and Arch Street Theatres, Philadelphia.

AT THE NORFOLK (Va.) OPERA HOUSE, Miss Avonia Jones commenced an engagement on the 12th inst., appearing as "Medea," in the drama of that name. A correspondent says, "She was received with rapturous applause by an overflowing house, composed principally of the elite of the city..... Mr. Glenn has had the theatre put in excellent repair, and, owing to his securing an excellent stock company, together with mounting his pieces in a tasteful and superior manner, has been able, for some time past, to fill his house nightly, and the theatre that never could be made to pay, for any length of time, has now become one of the first institutions of the city."

Music Halls.

THE NEW CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, Baltimore, has offered the past few weeks an excellent company, to the amusement-loving citizens of Baltimore, and has drawn crowded houses. Among the company who performed there last week were the following persons: Dan Howard, Add Weaver, Johnny Harris, Pony Smith, Sig. Barrington, the gymnast and contortionist, Misses Helen Smith, Kate Clare and Ida Devere.

AT KERWIN'S MELODEON, Chicago, Harry Blanchard, banjoist and versatile performer, made his first appearance on the 12th inst.

ELOPEMENT IN THE PROFESSION.—THE AID OF THE LAW CALLED IN—LAW DECIDES THAT THE BRIDEGROOM KEEP POSSESSION.—Our Baltimore correspondent "Monumental," under date of Sept. 15, sends us the following report of a love affair in that city: "Some days since an elopement took place that caused some excitement and merriment among the profession. Miss Helena Smith, now in her fifteenth year, a favorite danseuse at the New Canterbury, determined to change her name, and so proceeded with Mr. Carlos Mauran, better known in the profession as Harry Bloodgood, Ethiopian Comedian, lately playing at the Gennett Palace, to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Hinkle, on Aisquith street, on Thursday evening, and the twain were shortly made one. The marriage being kept secret, on Monday, the 18th inst, the couple proceeded to the depot intending to take the cars for New York. The young lady's mother getting wind of this, overhauled them in the act of purchasing tickets, and invoking the aid of the law had the bridegroom arrested and taken before a magistrate, on a charge of abducting her daughter. The State's Attorney being called in, the marriage certificate was produced, and a consultation took place, the facts of the case being duly laid before them, when Mr. Thomas, State's Attorney, informed the indignant mother that the laws of the State of Maryland allowed her daughter to form a matrimonial alliance at her present age, or even earlier had she thought fit, and Divinity having tied the knot tightly, it was not in the power of the law to untie it at her desire. In Maryland, young ladies can enter the hymenial state under sixteen years of age. Mr. Thomas then informed the bridegroom he was at liberty to go when and where he pleased, but unfortunately for him the mother had possession of the bride, consequently he had through his counsel, J. R Quinn, to apply for a writ of *habeas corpus*. At the hour the writ was returnable the respondent appeared in Court with her daughter, wife of said Mauran, and through her counsel, R. J. Brent, Esq., responded to the writ, to the effect that she held her daughter under her control on account of her tender years, not being yet fifteen; that she did not know the fact of the alleged marriage, and was not willing to admit it without proof, although her said daughter alleged that she had been married to said Mauran. The respondent further stated that she claimed to hold her daughter as her minor child, and averred that she was not, by reason of her tender years, competent to decide between the claims of the respondent and those of her alleged husband, even if it appeared that she was the wife of the said Mauran. The Court said that the only thing to be done was to prove a legal marriage; that by the common law the marriage was legal if the female was over twelve years of age. J. R. Quinn, Esq., counsel for petitioner, said they were prepared to prove the legality of the marriage, and called the Rev. Mr. Hinkle, who testified to having married the parties at his residence, No. 174 Aisquith street, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, according to the rites of his church, in the presence of another witness. The certificate of marriage was produced, and also a copy of the license from the clerk's office. To questions by Mr. Brent, Mr. Hinkle said he was not aware of any law of the State forbidding a minister to marry parties under the age of sixteen years, and also that he did not question the young lady about her age. The Court decided that the marriage was lawful, and informed the wife that she had a right to go with her husband if she wished, and that husband to take his wife. The wife consented, and desired to go with her husband; and thus the case terminated. Thus ended an elopement that has caused much regret to Young America, Mrs. Mauran, *nee* Smith, having been a great favorite. The youthful couple are now enjoying the delights of the honey-moon in Providence, R. I.

CADWELL'S MUSIC HALL, Milwaukee, Wis., with Dan Shelby as stage manager, has the following company engaged there at present: The Irvin Sisters, Ada Wray, Maggie Nichols, Louisa Payne, John Morissey, Dan Shelby and John Cole.

THE MELODEON, Baltimore, still continues to attract crowds nightly, and Manager Gardiner is evidently reaping a rich (green-back) harvest. The principal attraction last week was the comical trick-pantomime, "The Magic Trumpet," with Hernandez as the tailor's apprentice and clown, and Miss Hernandez as Harlequin. The double song and dance by Johnny Thompson and Frank Kearns, and new and favorite songs by Miss Mary Bogart, also a number of pleasing songs and dances by other members of the company, made up a good bill.

JIM CAMPBELL, "song-singer and play-actor," was one of the attractions at Squier's Opera House, Grand Rapids, Mich., last week. He is lively there, many "bold soldier boys" being in town, and the show pleases them bigly. Among

those that have seen it say "'tis worth it." It is situated on Rattlesnake Bar, in Placer County.

FRANK BUSH, late of the "Historic Mirror of the War," has been engaged with Pearson's "Historic Mirror of the War." Frank is said to make what they call in Cal. "A Bully Agent."

DONIZETTI WEBB is to sing in Vallejo, California, Aug. 23d. They would soon appear in Virginia City, Nevada, on their way home.

A PANORAMA is offered for sale. See card in advertising department.

F. SYLVESTER (once Hobo and general performer), recently a surgeon of the 4th New York Cavalry, was wounded in the foot on the 29th of June, by a piece of shell, at the battle of Smithfield.

IN RUE'S WAR SHOW, with Whitson, the humorist, is at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, C. W., all this week.

THE EVANS & HOYSON TROUPE, with CARROLL as pilot, advertises its route abroad as follows: Pittsfield, Mass., 21st and 22d; North Adams, 23d and 24th; Troy, N. Y., 26th, 27th and 28th.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,
514 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c. ..... HENRY WOOD.
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19,
and every evening during the week,
THE CONTRABAND'S COLLEGE,
GISSIPIUS,
THE FALL OF ATLANTA,
THE ROMAN FATHER,
THE CONSCRIPT,
THE MILLER AND HIS MEN,
CLEAR THE TRACK,
MICK A VICK,
&c., &c.
Doors open at a quarter to 7; Commence at a quarter to 8 o'clock.
TICKETS 50 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS 50 CENTS.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 24

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
199 and 201 BOWERY,
OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
STILL TRIUMPHANT.
ANOTHER GREAT CHANGE.
IMMENSE SUCCESS OF
HELLER IN THE BOWERY,
First week of the following acts:—
MISSISSIPPI FLING,
ZOUAVE LIGHTNING DRILL,
BLACKSMITHS' JUBILEE,
STOCKS UP,
Together with other
POPULAR SPECIALITIES.
PERFORMANCES EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
at 2½ o'clock,
FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.
Tickets 25 cents to all parts of the house. 24

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager ..... WM. WHEATLEY.
MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 19, 1864,
EDWIN FORREST,
(first time this season,)
in his great impersonation of
THE CARDINAL DUKE,
in Bulwer's play of
RICHELIEU,
supported by the entire Company.
ON TUESDAY,
TENTH NIGHT OF
EDWIN FORREST.
DUKE'S MOTTO NIGHTS,
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
WILLIAM WHEATLEY,
as Captain Henri De Lagardere,
PRICES.—Admission, 75 cents; secured seats in Parquet Stalls and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $8 and $10.
Seats secured six days in advance. 24

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Lessee, Director, and Manager ..... G. L. FOX.
EVERY NIGHT,
THE NEW AND GORGEOUS SPECTACLE,
KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN;
OR,
THE BANNER OF FIRE,
which has been for some time in preparation,
REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE.
New Scenery, Dresses, Machinery, Properties, and Music.
G. L. FOX, J. B. STUDLEY, HARRY CHAPMAN,
C. NICHOLS, J. FLOOD, C. K. FOX,
J. McCLOSKEY,
MISS R. DENVIL, MRS. H. CHAPMAN,
The full Company and numerous Auxiliaries.
DANCE MORISQUE,
BY M'LLE MARTINETTI and MONSIEUR BAPTISTIN.
A Laughable Farce and Drama,
all directed by the Lessee and Manager, 24

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
GRAND PRESENTATION CONCERT.
Owing to the great demand for tickets to the first grand concert of the
NEW YORK MANUFACTURING JEWELERS ASSOCIATION,
the directors respectfully announce that they have been induced to make arrangements for
A SERIES OF CONCERTS,
to be given in rapid succession, the first to take place at the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER 30th.
TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH,
purchasers receiving, in addition to a ticket for a
FIRST-CLASS CONCERT,
A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT,
ranging in value from One Dollar to
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS
AT RETAIL PRICES.
THE PRESENTS
will be GIVEN ON THE SPOT, AT THE TIME THE TICKET IS PURCHASED, thus avoiding all delay or anxiety.
THE PRESENTS
will be given from the
IMMENSE STOCK OF
JEWELRY,
PIANOS,
CELEBRATED EMPIRE SEWING MACHINES,
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
now on exhibition at the office of the Company,
Nos. 542 and 544 Broadway,
THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY WHERE TICKETS CAN BE PURCHASED.
A SPECIAL COUNTER
FOR LADIES,
under the supervision of
GENTLEMANLY AND ACCOMMODATING ASSISTANTS,
has been provided, at which
LADIES WILL MEET WITH
EVERY ATTENTION.
24-1t E. H. LYMAS, Actuary.

BROADWAY THEATRE,
CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BROOME STREET.
UNPARALLELED SUCCESS
OF THE GREAT COMEDIAN,
JOHN E. OWENS.
The success of this masterly artist reaches to a triumph. Nightly this theatre has been crowded with the elite of New York, while throngs leave its doors, unable to find even standing room.
EVERY NIGHT UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
Third week of Tom Taylor's great Comedy,
VICTIMS.
Joshua Butterby ..... MR. JOHN E. OWENS
WITH A GREAT PICTURESQUE SCENE.
To conclude with Owens' splendid personation of
SOLON SHINGLE,
which the entire press of New York have united in claiming as
THE GREATEST BIT OF CHARACTER ACTING KNOWN.
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.
Dress Circle and Parquet..50 c. | Family Circle ..... 25 c.
Secured Seats ..... 75 c. | Orchestra Chairs 1

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manageress ..... Mrs. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager ..... Mr. J. H. SELWYN.
MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 19,
will be produced, for the first time in America, a new Comedy, written by the Countess of Giffard, entitled
FINESSE.
Princess ..... MRS. G. H. GILBERT
(from Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, her first appearance.
Robin, with song ..... Miss Louisa Myers,
(her first appearance.)
Lucy Brandon ..... Miss E. Louran
Rev. Mr. J. H. Stoddard; Dr. Bertaut, Mr. W. Rolfe; Captain Mortimer, Mr. T. B. Berry; John Poppleton, Mr. E. Lamb; Sir R. T. Ringold; St. Clair, Mr. Hind; Filkins, Mr. Rockwell. After which, the highly successful Musical Burlesque,
JENNY LIND.
Mrs. Jenny Lind ..... Mrs. JOHN WOOD
Will speedily be produced, MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT.
Doors open at 7½. Performances commence at 7¾.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor ..... MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager ..... MR. N. B. CLARKE.
MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS,
September 19 and 20, 1864,
will appear as
MR. E. EDDY,
ROBERT BRIERLY,
in the
TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.
NEW SCENERY,
MACHINERY, and
APPOINTMENTS.
FRIDAY EVENING,
BENEFIT
OF
MR. E. EDDY.

FOR SALE ---A Panorama, with a Diorama of the ... attached, with all necessary fixtures; only been used four weeks. To be sold cheap for cash. Address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 1226, Cinn., O. 24-2t

FOR SALE---The SEATS used in the aud ... of the Troy Museum, consisting of 12 Benches, each ... ence with well cushioned spring seats, covered with ... 12 feet in length; 12 ditto 6 feet long; 20 ditto 12 feet long, black and covered with green enamelled cloth; also, 14 ... ng, cushioned and white. If not sold by 1st of October, ... Wood Benches, disposed of at auction, in the Public S... ness Benches will be sold to JOHN CANTRELL, 64 North Thi... quare at Troy, N. Y. ...d st., Troy, N. Y. 1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
LEONARD GROVER ..... DIRECTOR
CARL ANSCHUTZ ..... CONDUCTOR
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1864.
LAST NIGHT BUT THREE OF
GRAND GERMAN OPERA.
LAST NIGHT OF GOUNOD'S
FAUST.
LAST NIGHT OF HERMAN, during the entire Winter Season, ere he appears in his great role of MEPHISTOPHELES.
The Director takes this occasion, after returning his earnest thanks for the kindness extended to him during his brief season in New York, to say in answer to many inquiries that the nights announced positively terminate the season, and with all the performances by the Grand German Opera in New York, during the coming Fall and Winter Season—as contracts have for some time been entered into with all of the Academies and principal Theatres of the East and West, which follow each other without intermission, and preclude the possibility of another season in New York. He would also announce an engagement with the distinguished basso
KARL FORMES,
who will accompany the Grand German Opera Company on its tour of the Atlantic and Western States, and who, in consequence can only appear in New York the nights announced with this season.
For the last grand presentation of
FAUST
The EXTRA GERMAN CHORUS and ORCHESTRA, the TEUTONIC SOCIETY, and FULL MILITARY BAND is engaged.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 22d—only night of Nicolai's Grand Opera,
MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR,
with a great cast.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 23d—Last night but one of the season,
THE JEWESS.
Seats may be secured for any of the above operas.
Prices as usual—Sales of secured seats at the Academy, at Beer & Schirmer's, 761 Broadway, Root & Anthony's, corner Nassau and Pine streets, and Fifth Avenue Hotel.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, LAST GRAND MATINEE,
ROBERT LE DIABLE.
KARL FORMES as Bertram. Matinee admission to all parts of the house ONE DOLLAR. Tickets can be procured any day during the week at the Academy, Beer & Schirmer's, Root & Anthony's, and Fifth Avenue Hotel.
☞ NO SEATS WILL BE RESERVED FOR THE MATINEE.

ROBERT HELLER!
HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE
Is No. 585 BROADWAY (opposite Niblo's).
HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE is where ROBERT HELLER performs nightly.
ROBERT HELLER blends in one individuality the several qualifications of conjuror, pianoforte soloist, mirthful entertainer, and ENTREPRENEUR of the ANTHROPOGLOSSI.
HELLER'S was open fourteen consecutive weeks last season, and is still thronged to the doors nightly.
HELLER'S is a peculiar institution. The class of amusement presented is not furnished elsewhere in the metropolis.
HELLER'S is frequented by the elite of New York. To secure a place in the orchestra stalls, seats should be secured beforehand.
HELLER'S GOBLIN DRUM is the most wonderful piece of conjuring which has yet been produced.
HELLER'S PIANOFORTE SOLOS are classic in their character, and appeal to all who have musical taste.
HELLER'S WOOD MINSTRELS constitute a complete minstrel concert, on automatic principles. They are the funniest of public performers.
HELLER'S is open every evening at half past seven, commencing at eight.
HELLER'S Box Office is open daily from 9 till 5.
HELLER'S FIRST GRAND MATINEE this season on SATURDAY NEXT, September 24, at 2 o'clock; doors open at half past one.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S MOTHER-IN-LAW
HAS TELEGRAPHED
ARTEMUS WARD,
that, being detained by the Indians she cannot arrive in this city till the
FIRST WEEK IN OCTOBER.
As she has in her pocket, the
LICENSE FROM BRIGHAM,
A. WARD announces that he must wait till then before he can open Dodworth Hall. 24

NEW SHEET MUSIC,
CARTES DE VISITE,
PLAYS AND
SONG BOOKS.
D. C. WINANS, having for the past eight years been connected with
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
wishes to inform the public throughout the
UNITED STATES
that he has established an agency for the sale of
NEW SHEET MUSIC,
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Will be promptly attended to.
☞ Catalogues sent free. 11-3m

MRS. CONWAY'S
PARK THEATRE,
opposite the City Hall Brooklyn,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT
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WANTED---By a Young Lad sixteen years old, a situation with some Band of Minstrels, as PUPIL of some Comedian. Can do good Song and Dance. Address J. H., CLIPPER office, New York. 24-1t*

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LEADING WOMAN WANTED---at the NATIONAL THEATRE, CINCINNATI, OHIO. Address
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M. JOHN DENIER,
THE SENSATIONAL GYMNASTIC ARTISTE
AND CATARACT ROPE ASCENSIONIST,
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CANTERBURY HALL,
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Managers of First Class Theatres, wishing to engage
M. JOHN DENIER,
Now the Great Sensational Wonder, and the best paying STAR, can do so by addressing
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PROPRIETOR ..... W. F. CADWELL.
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... ORGAN'S MUSIC HALL,
Madison, Wis.
The Music Hall ... profession wishing engagements will find it to their advantage ... to apply to Mr. Cadwell, as he can make engagements as long as they wish, having the management of two places.
FIRST CLASS TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
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24-2t Box 544 Milwaukee, Wis.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Now open for the season. Wanted—A First Old Man and two or three Utility Men. Address
24-1t CHAS. WILKINSON, Stage Manager.

A CARD.
ACCORDING TO A CARD in a New York paper of this week, I notice an advertisement for Agents. It does not say whether they are to be Tavern Frequenters or Whisky Drinkers. We would be found in our office attending to the business of our patrons, while the New York Beer Barrel is neglected. They will know to their sorrow who the Theatrical agents of Cincinnati are by the state of their finances in less than six months.
DAVIS & CO.,
24-1t* Theatrical Agents, Cincinnati, O.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.---The Theatrical Managers, Concert Hall proprietors and Travelling Companies, bear in mind that we have established an Agency for the Troupes will bear in mind. All business entrusted to us will be promptly attended to. For the Provinces, close a stamp, and address all letters to DAVIS & CO., 66 West Fourth st., room 5, or P. O. Box 1,226. 24-1t

MEMBERS OF THE EQUESTRIAN, DRAMATIC, or MUSIC HALL professions, wishing to purchase anything in this city, can do so by addressing JOHN BECKERLEY, Box 3947, and he will purchase either Tights, Stockings, Dancing Clogs, Jig Shoes, or anything belonging to the profession. 24-1t*

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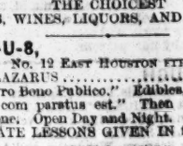

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THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.--THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. Burns will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the Branch, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in Oriental style. 16-9m

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!---OLD BILL TOVEE, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express a superior sett of GLOVES, BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $6. GLOVES CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
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"ED WILSON,"
Has fitted up the elegant and extensive premises at
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ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 26-

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Everything "Pro Bono Publico." Edibles, Bibibles, and Smokables, all "non com parstus est." Then welcome all, heartily welcome every one. Open Day and Night.
PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 52-tf

Harry Hill's
EXCHANGE CLUB ROOMS AND RESTAURANT,
NO. 26 EAST HOUSTON STREET,
Near Broadway,
FAMOUS FOR ITS OPTIME REFRESHMENTS.
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HARRY HILL is also Proprietor of that Suburban retreat, known as the PARK COTTAGE, cor. 71st st. and 3d Ave. 19-3m

IZZY LAZARUS, Eagle Shades,
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Choice Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars. Chops, Steaks, Welsh Rarebits, and Cold Cuts, at all hours. FREE AND EASY Monday and Saturday Evenings. IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor. 18-tf

SADDLE ROCK OYSTER and DINING SALOON,
136 CHATHAM STREET.
Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars of superior quality.
Refreshments at all hours.
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PRIVATE LESSONS IN THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE, by
17-tf MICHAEL TRAINOR.

Fulton Ale Vaults.
59 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN,
BY ED. LOWERY.
Ed. will be happy to see his friends at his new Hotel, where the choicest Ales, Wines, Liquors and Segars are kept constantly on hand. Corner of Fulton and Pineapple streets, Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 28th. There will be a good entertainment offered, a number of good men having formed themselves into a committee of arrangement to make the affair successful. We hope there will be a large audience.

FITZ OF PROVIDENCE—SPARRING EXHIBITION.—This clever boxer, who is matched against Murphy for one thousand dollars, gave a sparring exhibition at Stuyvesant Institute, in Broadway, on Monday evening, the 12th inst. There was a first rate attendance, the place being completely filled. The sport at the evening was inaugurated by Brown and a youth who assumes the cognomen of "The Careless Boy," but it did not amount to much. Billy Dwyer and Macarty followed, and made a good set-to. These old opponents, Charley Walker and Mike Grady, had a regular glove fight, giving and taking with a will; it was a capital bout, and was highly relished by the lookers-on. John Riley of Brooklyn, and Bill Riley of Birmingham, had it pretty hot, both hitting out in earnest, and giving great satisfaction. A friendly set-to between McCarty and Macnamara was followed by one between the "Beau Brummell" of the ring, Millage Cornell and Billy McLain, in which they showed some fine points in the art of self-defence. After Martin and Macintyre of Brooklyn, and Jimmy Flynn and Patsy Owen, had exhibited their skill, the wind up between the beneficiaire and Jem Dunn of Brooklyn, followed. It being the latter's first public appearance at an exhibition since he returned from his trip to England and Ireland with Joe Coburn, it was a splendid set-to, and first rate display of sparring on both sides. The venerable master, William Tovee, fulfilled with his usual ability the post of master of the ceremonies.

JIM KERRIGAN'S GRAND SPARRING TOURNAMENT.—This popular young pugilist, who is a brother of the Champion of Light Weights, Dan Kerrigan, and who is matched against Jack Turner, of Boston, for $2000, on the 27th inst. took a benefit at the Stuyvesant Institute on Wednesday night, the 15th inst. The hall was jammed to suffocation, and so ready were the boys to assist, that the M. C., Sir William Tovee, had no difficulty whatever in getting the sparrers together. The sparring was of a higher character than we have witnessed for years, as indeed may be judged from the names of the parties who "assisted" on the occasion. Jack Conelly and Mick Nugent commenced with a capital set-to, as was also the succeeding one between Tom Kerrigan and Shiner. Billy McLain and Millage Cornell brought down the house by their rattling display, and Jack Dwyer and Billy Bowne indulged in a regular glove fight to the great amusement of the company. Dan Kelly and Coal Ho were ... tedly applauded during their excellent contest, in which hard hitting as well as good stopping was the order of the day. Billy Dwyer, of Brooklyn, and his namesake of California, had a tremendous glove fight. It was no feather bed business, but quick, pointed hitting, and fine stopping and getting away during the whole set-to. The wind up was between Johnny Monahan and Jim Kerrigan, the beneficiaire, and was worthy of their well known science and skill. The venerable M. C. returned thanks on behalf of Kerrigan for the patronage his friends had bestowed upon him, and declared that the night's sparring was the best he had witnessed for many a day, and that he never had so little trouble in getting the parties matched to work, so willingly had they come forward to assist on the occasion.

PRIDGETT the wrestler, who was stabbed, as noticed in our last, is unable to leave his bed, the wound proving very painful.

SPARRING EXHIBITION IN ROCHESTER.—On Saturday, 17th, Jem Heenan gave a sparring exhibition in Rochester, at Corinthian Hall, which was attended by over seven hundred persons. The principal sparrers were Joe Brady and James Conlisk, Ludger Cornell and Prof. Whitney, while Jim Heenan and Charley Jenkins gave the wind-up, with a fine display of science. The exciting feature was the pet romances of David Dorian with Heenan's 2½ lb. clubs and 180 lb. dumb-bells; he going through the different manœuvres with the greatest ease.

ARRESTED.—Owney Geoghegan was arrested on the 17th inst., on a bench warrant issued by the Court of Special Sessions. It appears that Owney was under bail to answer to a charge of riot, and when the case was called up, he failed to appear, and forfeited his bonds. Justice Dowling committed him to the Tombs to await his trial. Geoghegan, Barney Wilson, and Edward McGarvey were brought up for sentence on the 17th, having been convicted of riot. They were each sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Immediately after receiving sentence the prisoners were put aboard the "Black Maria" and sent to the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, where, while the officers in charge were transferring other prisoners to a boat, Geoghegan and Wilson are said to have knocked an officer to the pavement, and ran towards the Fourth Avenue, but Wilson was soon captured by Roundsman Hutchinson and six special officers of the Eighteenth Precinct, and delivered to the authorities at Blackwell's Island. The officers subsequently found Geogh gan secreted under three feather beds in the upper room of a house in First Avenue, and he also was sent to the Island.

TO CANVAS VANCE.—In the event of the great match between Turk and spring taking place on the 13th, Harry Jennings offers the following challenge: "I have a Waterford pup which I will fight against Sheffield George's Young Bendigo, any weight, for One or Two Hundred Dollars a side, or I will match him against any will, 31½ or 32 lb. dog any time produced; I will also match a dog against Mike Walsh's dog, of Brooklyn, 24½, 25 or 25½ lbs, or a bitch at 17 lbs., against any bitch 17 lbs., weight Tom Bergen can produce. Any one of the above matches can be made if anybody will leave a deposit at your office, providing the Turk match take place. If any one will allow $25, I will fight in New York, the same where Turk fights, or, if this doesn't suit, I will give or take expenses."

DOG DISPUTE.—While the politicians are waging a newspaper war with each other in the most approved Billingsgate style, it is a relief to turn from the field of politics to the canine arena, and note the doings so quietly and decently going on therein. A big match has just been made between Harry Jennings' dog Turk and Jake Rooney's dog Spring, to hold a "dog dispute" on the 13th day of October, for $1000 a side, the dogs to be confined to 26 lbs. weight. Articles have been signed and $500 a side deposited in the hands of the stakeholder, the remaining $500 a side to be made good on the day of meeting. The animals are to be weighed at 12 o'clock, and to begin the discussion between 2 and 3 o'clock P. M.

THE LITTLE JOKER, FULL OF WIT AND HUMOR with a Splendid Photograph, sent in a sealed Envelope on receipt of 25 cents, by F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York. 24-1t*

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

FIGHT IN THE SHEFFIELD DISTRICT
BETWEEN
GEORGE FLETCHER (THE DERBY LAD) AND YOUNG SHORT (alias BUCK), FOR £50.

The admirers of a mill in the Sheffield district for some time previous to Tuesday, Aug. 30th, had been allowed a reasonably long time in fact, nothing of note in reality has occurred since the ... one of the lads of which we are about to write ... Scaton some months ago. At length, after ... backers met and made the old opponents, George Fletcher ... Short, meet at Tommy Callaghan's, ... Paradise street, and agreed to fight at Sat, for £50 a ... that the same lads had previously contended on ... when Fletcher ... an easy victory although Short took quite the lead at the commencement of the battle. Since that time each has tried his hands once. Fletcher, flying at too high game, matched himself against George Potts, a Sheffield lad, much heavier than himself, of some promise but who, be-the-by, takes a long time getting to business, and argued a rather easy defeat. Short was more successful than Fletcher, meeting an inexperienced lad named Stanton (brother to the Brick Lad), and gained an easy victory, hence the present match. At the proper time, each went into active training, Short under the care of Bill, at Jack Lockwood's, about sixteen miles from Sheffield, and Fletcher under the superintendence of a young friend, and each reported himself as well as could be wished. Monday, at five o'clock, was the time appointed for weighing, when each was found nearly a pound within his weight, and the betting was even, 10 to 8 was freely laid on Short, who was reported wonderfully improved. According to articles, the fight was to be under twenty, but over fifteen miles from Sheffield, and on the toss being won by one of Short's supporters, a well-known place was named, about sixteen miles on the margin of the Yorkshire moors. About five in the morning, hosts of traps, well filled with fond admirers, wended their way in the direction indicated on the previous night, on arriving at which place a detachment of the police, with their superintendent, informed the party that it was useless trying to bring the affair off in that district, and a move onward to the borders of Lancashire, Cheshire and Derbyshire was rendered imperative. At ten o'clock, the ring was nearly completed on a beautiful piece of turf where Phelan and Parton should have fought, when nine blues informed the commissary that he was still in Yorkshire, and the water must be crossed. At length Old Salterbrook was reached, and, on the Cheshire border, a magnificent piece of turf was selected, and the ring formed. At twenty minutes to eleven, Short threw his cap in the ring, and was immediately followed by Fletcher, who looked the more confident. Twenty minutes were wasted in the arrangement of the necessary toilettes, during which time some betting took place at six and five to four on Short, the latter being taken freely at the start. Each lad's colors were placed in the hands of the referee, and when stripped, Short advanced to the center of the ring and offered £5 to £4 on himself, Fletcher declining on account of the state of his exchequer. Precisely at eleven, the sun shining beautifully, and the elevated position of the spectators forming a perfect amphitheatre, the lads shook hands. The seconds were Morris Phelan and Jack Parkinson, of Birmingham, for Short, and George Mawhood and the Brick Lad for Fletcher.

Round 1. On putting themselves in position, Short appeared very serious, and held his arm lower than we have ever seen him, but he covered the body well with the right. Fletcher worked backward and forward with both hands well up, the left at some distance. They sparred at a long distance at length Fletcher feinted with his left three different times and jumped back as though feeling his way; he then got a little one on the chest, without a return. This brought them together, and Fletcher delivered his right full on the mouth, splitting the upper lip and drawing the "first blood." Buck landed his right on the ribs with apparent severity; they then broke away, sparring for wind, until Buck again advanced, and some good in-fighting took place, and Short slipped down.

2. Fletcher, who now appeared more than ever sweet on his job, made his left on the mouth without a return. This riled Buck, who followed Fletcher into his corner, where Fletcher delivered his left on the nose—a stinger. Short, in return, landing on Fletcher's ribs. In the end, Fletcher got down, laughing.

3. Short's face was much disfigured, while his opponent was scathless, the rib-roasters delivered by Short not having left a mark. Buck now took the initiative; he went to Fletcher's corner and fairly bored him down, without, however, damaging him.

4. Similar to the last, Fletcher being again bored down harmlessly in his corner.

5. Buck again went to Fletcher's corner, and sent his right twice on the body, the latter, who was on the defensive, got well on Short's left eye in the exchanges, and in the close, Fletcher slipped from Buck's grasp.

6, 7, and 8 were precisely the same in each round, Fletcher getting down after slight exchanges, which quite bothered Short.

9. Short got his left on the side of the head, and his right on the body; Fletcher short in the returns, and again down.

10. Both ready at the call of time, Fletcher without a mark, while Short's mouth was much swollen, his left eye also being much in the same predicament. Buck sent his left bang on the right eye, in return for which Fletcher again got well on the mouth, which brought the lads to a close, when good fighting took place in Buck's corner, until the latter got down.

11. A rattling round, each fighting well at close quarters with both hands, until Fletcher fell.

12. Short got well on the body with apparently good effect, and there was no mark visible. After the delivery, Fletcher was short in the return, and in the end slipped down.

13. Fletcher now displayed his tactics, for, walking straight to Short, he commenced operations with both hands on the face, and got away; he repeated the dose, with slight returns, and fought Short down, the latter looking pitiously at his opponent.

14. The last round had materially altered the appearance of things; Short was slow to leave his corner, evidently preferring to stay there altogether. Fletcher, perceiving this, forced the fighting in Sharp's corner, and the latter went down in a questionable manner.

15, and last. Fletcher delivered his left on the body without a return, and long sparring ensued; at length they closed, and, after a short struggle, Short threw Fletcher, and fell upon him. To every one's surprise, when time was called, Short, who was the strongest, and had two good hands and two good eyes, declined to fight any more, and Phelan threw up the sponge in token of defeat, after they had been fighting thirty-six minutes, during which time fifteen rounds were fought. It is evident from the above that Short lacks one of the most necessary requisites a pugilist could possess—gameness, for at the conclusion of the fight, with the exception of a swollen mouth and a lump on the left eye, there was nothing the matter with him, and with the will he might have fought any length of time. Fletcher, who is a good general, fought to win from the beginning. When in danger he was soon out of it, and possessed unlimited confidence throughout. At the end of the fight, the removal of a little skin from the lip was all that could be seen, and he must have been surprised at the sudden termination of the fight in his favor.—*Sporting Life.*

Miscellaneous.

SCULLERS' RACE.—The great scullers' race for £200 aside and the championship, between R. Chambers and R. Cooper, both of Newcastle, was to have taken place on the 5th inst., on the Tyne, from the High-level Bridge to Scotswood Bridge. Both men were at and well, Chambers taking his work under the care of Guild Harry Clasper, while Cooper, as previously, trains with Percy, the celebrated mile runner. Chambers has had a new boat by H. Clasper launched for him, somewhat narrower than his other boats, in which, should the weather be fine, he will row the race. Cooper has two or three boats built to choose from, and report states the one he will use is a wonder of workmanship and lightness, but so mysterious are Cooper and his backers respecting the matter, that it is impossible to ascertain her dimensions or lines at present. Cooper, until a few days since, was the favorite in the betting, but, apparently, Chambers must have satisfied his backers in a private spin, as they on Monday took all the level money obtainable, and at last advices slight odds were obtainable on Chambers.

THE SCOTCH PEDESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP, distance one mile, was decided by a handicap on Aug. 27th, at Glasgow. The prizes were—first, £20; second, £10; third, £5; and the entry included Edward Mills, London, who was placed at scratch; W. Lang, Middlesborough, 4 yards; P. Stapleton, Stalybridge, 15 yards; start; Sam Ashton, Bowlee, 25; J. Brighton, Norwich, 30; P. Canavan, Macclesfield, 45; W. Richards, London, 50; W. Ball, Stirling, 50; B. Haydon, Leeds, 65; John Steel, Glasgow, 75; and E. Bennet, London, 90. Of these, eight ran, Mills and Brighton not putting in an appearance, and Hayden forfeited at the last moment. The betting at first was 2 to 1 on the field, 7 to 4 against Steel, and 4 to 1 each against Stapleton, Ashton, and Bell, but when the men were directed for the start, longer odds were obtained. The measurement of the ground was made by four parties selected by the runners. The critical moment having arrived, Bailey went the pistol, and on they started, Brunell arrived, being well the pistol, and on they started, Brunell arrived, being well the running at a rather quick pace, the rest striving with judging and skill to make the pace as hot as possible, endeavoring to cut each other down. Coming up the back stretch, Lang collared Stapleton, and shortly after Ashton, Ashton, and Bell, but Steel, and 4 to 1 each against Stapleton, Ashton, and Bell, but which the room were directed for the stipple, longer odds were obtained. The measurement of the ground was made by four parties selected by the runners. The critical moment having arrived, being well the pistol, and on they started, Brunell arrived, being well the running at a rather quick pace, the rest striving with judging and skill to make the pace as hot as possible, endeavoring to cut each other down. Coming up the back stretch, Lang collared Stapleton, and shortly after Ashton, Ashton, and Bell, but Steel, and 4 to 1 each against Stapleton, Ashton, and Bell, but which the room were directed for the stipple, longer odds were obtained. The measurement of the ground was made by four parties selected by the runners. The critical moment having arrived, being well the pistol, and on they started, Brunell arrived, being well the running at a rather quick pace, the rest striving with judging and skill to make the pace as hot as possible, endeavoring to cut each other down. Coming up the back stretch, Lang collared Stapleton, and shortly after Ashton, Ashton, and Bell, but Steel, and 4 to 1 each against Stapleton, Ashton, and Bell, but which the room were directed for the stipple, longer odds

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 23 Spruce street, N. Y.

J. W. Morse & Co.
DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS
ON WOOD IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
105 NASSAU ST. N.Y.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.
SUPERB ATTRACTION.
THE GREAT TOM THUMB COMBINATION
GIVE THREE ENTERTAINMENTS DAILY
IN THE LECTURE ROOM,
At 11 A. M., and at 3 and 7½ P. M.
In conjunction with the Dramatic Company.
AVOID THE CROWDS, AVOID THE CROWDS,
by attending the Morning Levee, AT WHICH TIME THERE WILL BE NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR SEATS, they will appear in
THE IDENTICAL WEDDING COSTUME
worn on their Marriage Day, February 10, 1863, and also in Sylvester Bleeker's laughable piece of
NEW YEAR CALLS.
AFTERNOON, AT 3,
LOVE'S DISGUISES.
JONES' BABY,
EVENING, AT 7½,
THE SIGNET OF KING SOLOMON;
OR,
THE TEMPLAR'S DAUGHTER.
COMMODORE NUTT, in his celebrated
PATRIOTIC ADDRESS,
EVERY AFTERNOON.
TONY DENIER IN HIS GREAT STILT ACT.
EXTRAORDINARY LIVING HUMAN NOVELTY,
GIANTS, DWARFS, ALBINOS, AND A MILLION OTHER CURIOSITIES.
Admission 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

AGAIN IN THE FIELD FOR 1864 AND '65.
COMPETITION AND IMITATORS OUTDONE,
including the degenerated Rag-Baby Clad (or the so-called Rusty-Iron Clad Minstrels), by the famous and world renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
GIGANTIC NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
AND BRASS BAND,
consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
ETHIOPIAN STARS,
admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the world, far superior in every respect to all other travelling troupes in existence, the result of eleven years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.
THIS MAMMOTH CORPS
OF
DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS
will the present season visit the Canadas, the great west, New Foundland, the southern states, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the West Indies, and the entire New England states,
COMMENCING THEIR ELEVENTH ANNUAL TOUR
SEPT. 20TH, AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Manager...CHAS. H. DUPREZ | Musical Director....C. A. Boyd
Vocal Director..Sig. G. Bidaux | Stage Manager.....J. E. Green
Leader Brass Band..A. Bergeron | Agents..Sam Pond & C. Slocum
Introducing to our extensive patrons an entire
NEW, ORIGINAL PROGRAMME EACH EVENING. 24

A WARNING TO THE PROFESSION.---The following "cards" copied from the Daily Telegraph, Harrisburg, Pa., speak for themselves:

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

I arrived here on last Saturday evening, pursuant to agreement, to fill an engagement with the managers of the New National Theatre, but to my disappointment I find the management deficient in company, scenery and appointments, and not able to produce my pieces in a legitimate and satisfactory manner. Consequently, I have declined the honor of appearing at the New National Theatre.

Respectfully, the public's obedient servant,
BELLA GOLDEN.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
NEW NATIONAL THEATRE—TO THE PUBLIC.

The management of the above establishment would state to the public, that ever anxious to contribute to their amusement, they made an engagement with a party they supposed a lady, whose professional name is Bella Golden, who accepted our terms, and sent us (by her agent) her bills on last Friday, and the names of the pieces she wished to open in. We announced her night after night to our patrons, calculating that she would fill her engagement; but on arriving here on Saturday evening, her husband said, "at the eleventh hour," she could not play her pieces, and seemed inclined to make every objection to her appearance, notwithstanding the fact that our stage manager had selected from her own list the pieces to open with. But from outside influence the lady has no doubt been prevailed upon to break her engagement with us, as two of our company have had offers made to them which they can prove. Trusting that the citizens of Harrisburg will not think it is our intention to deceive, but to place before them attraction after attraction, our motto is, "Be just, and fear not." "We still live."

We subscribe ourselves the public's most obedient and humble servants,
MARBLE & WELKER.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In reply to the false and malicious card of those honorable gentlemen, the Messrs. Marden—I ask the honorable gentlemen's pardon—Marble & Welker—I will a plain unvarnished tale relate. On last Friday evening my agent arrived in this city, and presented to the honorable managers the pieces in which I wished to open. They replied that they could not cast them, (the pieces were "Margot" and the "Young Actress," two of the easiest pieces I play to put upon the stage,) and that they had already selected "Camille." To me the piece was acceptable enough, but when I learned that they could not play the piece without a shameful doubling of parts, I objected. My agent and Mr. Golden waited on the stage manager, and asked him to cast some of my pieces, but he was unable to do so in consequence of the inefficiency of the company and a most lamentable want of scenery, there being only three scenes in the establishment. On Sunday afternoon the honorable Marden—again I have to ask the gentleman's pardon—Marble and his stage manager waited on me, and tried, with much persuasiveness, to prevail on me to aid them in cheating the public by presenting for their patronage an inferior entertainment. This I declined to do. I then and there notified them that I would not appear at the New National Theatre. As to outside influence, it was a thought worthy only the augean mind of the writer. With this statement of facts, I dismiss the subject, intending to take no further notice of aught that may emanate from such canaille.

I remain the public's obedient servant,
24 BELLA GOLDEN.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE,
NEW ORLEANS.
Sole Proprietors .... BEN DE BAR and E. EDDY.
As certain interested parties have circulated an unfounded report as regards the above establishment, to the effect that it will not open the present season, I deem it my duty to the artists engaged to refute the same.
The St. Charles, which is the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the southern country, is at present undergoing extensive repairs, and will open for the regular season at an early date, with a powerful company, assisted by the best stars in the country. E. EDDY.
All applications for engagements must be addressed to
24-tf E. EDDY, Station I., New York City.

CARD TO MANAGERS.---The Celebrated Juvenile Ethiopian Comedians, MASTERS TOMMY and WALLIE JEROME, are now open for fall and winter engagements. These highly talented children, respectively four and five years of age, are justly considered the wonders of the world, and are a "BIG CARD." They are great in Songs and Dances, Essences, Jigs, Dramatic Burlesque Acts, &c. They are splendid on the stage, and invariably draw crowded houses, which they never fail to "set in a roar." Managers will do well to negotiate as soon as possible for these "rare little stars." To travelling Minstrel Troupes they are invaluable. References as to their capability can be obtained from any part of the United States, from the heads of the Ethiopian profession. Managers wishing to negotiate will please address MRS. MARTHA JEROME,
24-1t* Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

J. E. McDONOUGH
having just concluded at Chicago
A MOST SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT,
commences the fall and winter season at ALEXANDRIA, VA., producing his novel spectacle of
THE SEVEN SISTERS,
replete with costly Scenery, Wardrobe, and Appointments. Managers wishing to negotiate will address 1223 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia. 24-tf

NEWARK THEATRE.---Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability desiring engagements for this season will apply to [23-tf] MISS KATE FISHER, Newark, N. J.

VIOLIN LEADER WANTED.---A celebrated and respectable troupe require a good and experienced Leader—one well qualified to Arrange Music. One playing a brass instrument, preferred. Address, with full particulars and lowest terms, "ALPHA," Cincinnati, Ohio. 23-3t*

TO CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE PROPRIETORS.-- Storage on reasonable terms, for Fifty Baggage Wagons, etc, at Seventy-fifth street and Bloomingdale road, New York. Address J. W. F., care of CLARRY & REILLY, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York. 23-tf

WANTED, FOR THE NEW THEATRE, Cairo, Ill., one first class Scene Painter, Juvenile Lady and Leading Lady. For such a liberal salary will be paid. Theatricals can apply at all times, and will receive prompt attention. Address CRUMP & CO., Box 1240, Cairo, Ill. 23-3m.

FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore.
MR. GEORGE KUNKEL.....Lessee and Manager
MR. F. L. KELLER.....Stage Manager
THE MANAGEMENT TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THE ENGAGEMENT FOR TWO WEEKS OF THE WORLD RENOWNED
AMERICAN EQUESTRIAN DRAMATIC TROUPE,

[JACK SHEPPARD.]

Consisting of
MISS KATE RAYMOND,
THE DASHING EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
THE CELEBRATED MELO-DRAMATIC EQUESTRIAN ACTOR,
AND
MR. H. B. GATES' HIGHLY TRAINED MARE
BLACK BESS,
THE CHAMPION ACTING HORSE OF AMERICA,
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th, 1864.
MAZEPPA;
OR,
WILD HORSE OF TARTARY.
MAZEPPA, (under the assumed name of Cassimer).....MISS KATE RAYMOND
ABDER KAHN.....MR. O. B. COLLINS
WILD HORSE.....by.....BLACK BESS
During the Engagement they will appear in the following Dramas:
MAZEPPA, THE RIDE FOR LIFE, JACK RANN,
DICK TURPIN, THE HORSE THIEF'S LEAP, PUTNAM,
JENNIE DIVER, THE FEMALE HIGHWAYMAN,
THE FOUNDLING, OR THE WILD HORSE OF THE FOREST,
MARGARET CATCHPOLE, MIKE MARTIN,
& so forth.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, BENEFIT OF
MISS KATE RAYMOND.
Managers wishing the services of this celebrated troupe, will please address JAMES CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
24-1t* 25 West Houston street, New York City.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—
J. W. H. GRIFFIN, A. HUGHES, S. S. PURDY,
W. S. BUDWORTH, H. MUDGE, J. STONE,
I. A. HERMAN, C. CAMPBELL, G. A. PARKERSON,
C. HUNNEMAN, E. HASLAM, W. EWERS,
C. FRUMMEL, P. JONES, and others.
Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed. Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 20-tf

CASINO! CASINO!! CASINO!!!
Chestnut Street, above Sixth, Philadelphia,
OPENED FOR THE SEASON.
The proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public and the profession to the fact that this is the
ONLY HALL OPEN IN PHILADELPHIA.
The acknowledged
GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
COMBINATION OF STAR ARTISTS,
whose professional abilities have been acknowledged by the press and the public in all the
PRINCIPAL CITIES IN AMERICA,
who appear nightly in a
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
comprising BEAUTIFUL BALLETS, BURLESQUES, ETHIOPIAN ACTS, COMIC VOCALISM, PANTOMIMES, CLOG DANCING, GYMNASTIC, GEMS OF THE OPERA, MINSTRELSY, ETC., ETC.
Artists in the above line of business, of acknowledged talent, address immediately CHRIS. NORRIS, Business Manager.
22-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.---Theatrical Managers, Concert Hall proprietors, and travelling troupes, will bear in mind that we see the necessity of establishing an agency in the Western cities. Our long experience in the show business has induced us to connect the agency with our other business. We are now in want of two first rate end men, one first class jig dancer, one stage manager; also two young ladies, must be good dancers and singers, also one that can take first chambermaid and can act farces. Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged talent will do well to register their name at our office by letter or in person, the part they can take, and the expiration of their engagements. Address, stamp enclosed, DAVIS & CO., 60 West Fourth street, room 5, Cincinnati. P. O. Box 1226. DAVIS & CO.
21-4t

J. B. ROBERTS,
TRAGEDIAN.
commenced his Fall and Winter Engagements at the HOLIDAY ST. THEATRE, Baltimore, on Saturday evening, August 27th. Managers wishing to negotiate, address 250 North 9th street, Philadelphia.
FAUST AND MARGUERITE,
LOUIS THE ELEVENTH,
DUKE AND HIS MOTTO,
PROVOST OF BURGES,
SCULPTOR OF FLORENCE,
ETHELWOLD,
14-3mo* BELPHEGOR, &c., &c., &c.

CHERRY BELLE!
THE STAR OF THE WEST,
SURNAMED
SATANELLA, THE QUEEN OF MYSTERY!!
PANTOMIMIST, BANJOIST, GUITARIST,
COMEDIENNE AND PROTEAN ACTRESS, AND
FINEST MAGICIENNE IN THE U. S.!!
This BEAUTIFUL and TALENTED ARTISTE, whose brilliant achievements in the
ART DIABOLIQUE!!
render her one of the most POPULAR and ATTRACTIVE "STARS" now travelling, is busily preparing for the Fall and Winter Campaign.
Managers of FIRST CLASS MUSIC HALLS, desiring the services of this accomplished artiste, will please address
17-tf CHERRY BELLE, care of Clipper Office, New York.

ETTIE HENDERSON.
THIS POPULAR ACTRESS
Is prepared to negotiate with Managers for the coming Season. She has the following New Plays:—
LENA, THE STREET SINGER;
ROSEL; OR, A CHRISTMAS TREE;
ON GUARD;
THE FLOWER GIRL;
AND SEVERAL OTHERS.
She is now one of the
MOST ATTRACTIVE STARS IN THE COUNTRY.
Address care of
E. T. PARSLOE,
18-tf Box 2414, N. Y.

CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE,
1221 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
MORAN'S MINSTRELS,
COMPOSED OF SIXTEEN FIRST CLASS PERFORMERS,
APPEAR EVERY EVENING,
IN A
CHASTE AND ELEGANT ENTERTAINMENT, 23-tf

GAIETIES CONCERT HALL,
616 BROADWAY. 616
GRAND HARMONIC MEETING
EVERY EVENING, EVERY EVENING.
GREAT ARTISTIC COMBINATION,
unsurpassed in their several repertoires. Campaign Songs (new), Operatic Gems, Parodies on all the Popular Ballads of the day, Glees, &c., &c.
40 BEAUTIFUL LADY WAITERS.
Admission Free. GRAND SOIREE DANSANTE EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY NIGHT. Dancing to commence at 12.
23-3t* ZEKE, Manager.

GAYETY THEATRE AND MUSIC HALL, GREEN STREET, ALBANY.—Sole Proprietor, SAMUEL FITZPATRICK; Stage Manager, GUS CLARK.
This popular place of amusement having been entirely and elegantly painted, re-fitted, upholstered, and decorated, opened on the 27th of August with a full dramatic and variety company. Ladies and gentlemen of versatility can make good engagements by addressing as above. None but good performers need apply. Wanted, a Female Jig and Fancy Dancer. 23-5t*

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE,
HARRISBURG, PA.
HARRY WELLS & CO.....Proprietors.
S. S. SANFORD.....Stage Manager.
BILLY PORTER.....Business Agent.
This popular place of amusement is still open, with a first class company.
Ladies and gentlemen of ability would do well by addressing us. None but good performers need apply. Address
HARRY WELLS & CO.,
Box 173,
Harrisburg, Pa.
BILLY PORTER, Business Agent. 23-3t*

A RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.---For SALE, with possession at once, THE NEWARK THEATRE, OR CONCERT HALL. The building is large and roomy, and conveniently arranged, a few steps from corner of Broad and Market streets, together with Heaters, Gas Fixtures, and the entire Stage Appointments, Scenes, Drop Curtain, etc. This is indeed a chance for making money not often met with. Terms easy.
Address F. C. CHANDLER,
23-2t* Box 643, P. O., Newark, N. J.

MISS LOTTA,
COMEDIENNE,
Now fulfilling a most successful engagement in Chicago, will be at liberty after November 1st. Managers of first class theatres wishing to make engagements with this young and popular Star for six or more nights, will address
JOHN A. CRABTREE,
23-tf 111 Nassau street, New York City.

MISS KATE FISHER,
THE CELEBRATED AND POPULAR
EQUESTRIAN AND PROTEAN ACTRESS.
Managers wishing to engage this
ATTRACTIVE STAR
should address her agent, A. L. PARKES,
22-4t Care of Clipper office, N. Y.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers and the public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 17-3m

J. E. McDONOUGH,
Commences his Third Engagement
At McVICKER'S THEATRE, CHICAGO,
On the First of August, Producing his Novel Spectacle of
THE SEVEN SISTERS,
Replete with costly Scenery, Wardrobe, and Appointments. Managers wishing to negotiate will address
16-tf 1223 North Eleventh street, Philad'a.

CALHOUN PRINTING Co's
GREAT CENTRAL
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
LOCATED AT HARTFORD, CONN.,
Midway between New York and Boston,
on the Great Express Line.
POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, AND SHOW WORK,
Of all kinds, executed in a superior style of Workmanship.
THE GREAT HEAD QUARTERS
In the Eastern States
For Concert and Theatrical Managers, Minstrel Troupes, Showmen, and of the Grand Chapter of Royal Fakirs.
Reference is given to all the leading responsible Managers throughout the country. 13-3m*

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be RENTED for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
Address W. A. REYNOLDS,
9-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES,
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND [illegible]
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & CO., Agents,
6-tf or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

NEW IDEA,
COMMERCIAL STREET, ABOVE KEARNY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
E. G. BERT.....Proprietor and Manager.
The Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the Public and Profession to the fact that this
BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS
THEATRE
has been entirely re-fitted and decorated, making it the most comfortable as it is the most
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
on the Pacific Coast.
THE NEW IDEA IS OPEN NIGHTLY
with an
"ARRAY OF TALENT"
Superior to any Company ever combined in one Theatre west of the Rocky Mountains;
While the Entertainments consist of
OPERA, COMEDY, DRAMA, FARCE,
BALLET, MINSTRELSY, BURLESQUE, AND ACROBATIC.
Performers of acknowledged ability and reputation desiring to visit California, can enter into permanent engagements with the Proprietor, by applying to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Musical Agents,
6- 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

A CARD.--This is to certify that Chas. B. Griste has been in my employ for six months as Advertiser and Agent, and left me on account of ill health. I consider Mr. Griste's capabilities as advertiser and agent SECOND TO NONE in the country. He is a thorough BUSINESS man, and as a writer and manager of the press, has no superior. D. C. LA BUE.
QUEBEC, C. E., July 28, 1864.
Responsible managers desiring the services of an agent who WILL ATTEND TO BUSINESS, may address
20-tf CHAS. B. GRISTE, care Clipper Office.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE 8TH, PHILADELPHIA,
FOR RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK,
UP TO OCTOBER 1ST,
When the Fall and Winter Season will be inaugurated with
MRS. CHARLES WARNER'S,
(formerly Mrs. Dan Rice,)
GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS.
20-tf ALLINSON & HINCKEN, Sole Lessee.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and Agents of TRAVELLING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.
THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.
Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.
Showmen patronising the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 22-tf

VICTORIA GARDENS!!! MONTREAL, C. E.--- The proprietor of these extensive pleasure grounds, fronting on Sherbrooke Street, with an entrance from St. Urbain Street, and only on both entrances about one hundred yards distant from the Street Railway, begs leave to call the attention of Circus Companies visiting Montreal the present season to the facilities for their accommodation. The Ring is dry, even in rainy weather, and these grounds have been the favorite resort of all companies who have done business. Terms very reasonable. Good stabling to accommodate forty or fifty horses. Good water and every attention and facility. Apply to J. B. Brousdon, Victoria Gardens, 114 Sherbrooke Street, or by post to Box No. 501 P. O. Montreal. 21-4t*

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CHRISTY MINSTRELS.
J. W. RAYNOR, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
The only person having the right to the title of "CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS," as decided by the Hon. Judge Davies of the Court of Appeals of New York, April 22, 1856.
Are now making an extensive tour through the States and Canada, being their
FIRST VISIT SINCE THEIR RETURN FROM ENGLAND,
AFTER AN ABSENCE OF SEVEN YEARS.
MR. RAYNOR takes pleasure in announcing an engagement with the Great Comedian,
GEORGE CHRISTY,
who appears nightly in connection with this company.
11-tf JOHN P. SMITH, Agent.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address
8-3m CHARLES M. WEBB, 17 Nassau street, Brooklyn.

CANTERBURY HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
JOE MILLER.....Business Agent.
Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability, such as Singers, Dancseuses, Ethiopian Comedians, &c., can always secure good engagements by addressing JOE MILLER,
19-3m Box 39, Harrisburg, Pa.

THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S
LONDON, ENGLAND.
LESSEE.....MR. F. T. SMITH
DIRECTOR.....MR. EDWARD STIRLING
The world renowned Equestriennes, Pantomimist, and
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
QUEEN OF THE GYMNASTS,
has been engaged for the
THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S,
and will open the season on
THE 26th OF SEPTEMBER,
in the
GREAT MENKEN SPECIALTY,
"MAZEPPA!"
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